The People's Press.

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Love's Song.

Love is a precious pain:
No skill can heal it,
When they who sigh, but sigh in vain,
In their hearts conceal it.

Love is a boundless bliss:
All they who share it,
With lover's look and lover's kiss
Surely shall declare it.

Love with the crown of life
His king and queen covers,
When thoughtful man and tender wife
Still are steadfast lovers.

Ah! and when envious Death
Our life shall smother,
Love with his willow wreath
Crowns that constant other.

Young men and maids, for love
Seek till ye find it;
And having found, win heaven above
About your hearts to bind it.

The Two Wanderers.

Two wanderers in a wood profound
Heard, stroke by stroke, the axe resound;

And that which each most longed to own
Rang to him in the weapon's tone.

The stalwart said: 'There lies the strand;
They build a ship for far-off land.'

The wearied spake: 'A home they build
By hand of love with flowers filled.'

And through the tangled thicket's braid
They press, when lo! 'twas as each said.

They build a bark for far-off land,
A mansion decked by loving hand.

Within the forest's swamp and brake
A coffer for the dead they make.

A WOMAN'S STORY.

I had just entered my seventh year when my father, M. Veile, gave me a new mother in the person of the handsome and imperious widow of one Colonel Lalor, and a brother in Mrs. Lalor's only child, a boy of twelve.

Albert Lalor, with his handsome face, strong will and pleasant ways, soon became my master, ruling my impetuous spirit with a success that no one else could. Madame Viele looked on with a proud, self-satisfied smile, and more than once I heard her murmur in her sweet, imperious tones:

'They must marry, Philippe. Your Vi must be my Albert's wife.'

And my father would laugh and nod his head approvingly, evidently well pleased with the idea.

But these happy days slipped by all too rapidly.

My father died. Albert was finishing his collegiate course. I, in accordance with my father's will, was sent to Paris to be finished under the care of his old and valued friend, Madame Duponte. Four years later I returned to my stepmother.

It was near the close of a bleak winter day that I reached Gray Fell. But bleak as it was, my handsome, stately stepmother met me on the steps of the great pillared portico.

'Ah!' she exclaimed, half under her breath, as she held me off a moment and keenly scrutinized me with her great, lustrous black eyes. Then a warm smile parted her lips, and kissing me tenderly, she added:

'You are beautiful, my child—far more beautiful than I imagined. Albert will be charmed. Ah, a blush, dearest? You have not forgotten my old hope, then! But come, come, dear; the air is bitterly keen.'

And gathering up the shining length of her black satin she swept queen-like before me, pausing only long enough in the hall to allow a kindly word or two to the assembled servants.

Then, with a rare condescension, she led me up stairs to my chamber.

As we entered the dressing-room she glanced at the timepiece and turned to my maid:

'Take mademoiselle's wraps, Manton,' she said quickly and imperiously, 'and then lay out some of her handsomest dresses;' adding smilingly, as her eyes returned to me, 'I shall superintend your toilet this evening, my dear. Dinner will be served in less than an hour, and I want you to appear at your best when you descend to the drawing-room. Albert shall be dazzled at first sight.'

When we entered the brilliantly lighted drawing-room it was tenanted by two persons—a handsome, kingly-looking man, whom I recognized at once as my stepbrother, and a tall, slender girl with heavenly blue eyes, pearly skin and a shimmering crown of pale, golden hair.

A faint damask tinted the girl's cheek as we entered, and I noticed that the gentleman rose with suspicious haste from the chair very close to her own. I fancied, too, that he had even more hastily dropped one of the dainty white hands toying with a bunch of blue forget-me-nots that matched a tiny cluster half hidden in the flossy gold of her lovely hair.

I had heard of this fair girl, and that her home would henceforth be at Gray Fell. But for the first time it occurred to me that she might be destined to step between me and the man I had slowly learned to think of only too tenderly.

With a sharp, jealous pang I extended my hand to Albert Lalor, who had hastened to me, his fine eyes glowing with admiration and pleasure.

His greeting was cordial, and evidently pleased his mother.

'But why don't you kiss her, my son, as in the old days?' she smiled gayly.

And with an answering smile, Albert bent his grand head and pressed his bearded lips lightly to mine.

'Ah, what a charming blush!' laughed my stepmother, touching my glowing cheek caressingly with her soft, white fingers.

I smiled, but my heart throbbed painfully under the ruby velvet bodice that became me so well. Beneath the pressure of those bearded lips my wayward woman's heart had leaped from tenderness to a full, fierce, passionate love.

I lifted my eyes, lustrous with the new-born feeling, to the handsome, smiling face of my brother, and again my heart swelled with jealous pain at sight of its unruffled calm.

But the next moment Madame Viele claimed my attention.

'Vi, dearest, my great-niece, Peri Holbrook.' She smiled.

I turned my eyes from Albert's face to meet the eager half-affrighted gaze of the golden-haired girl I could not but admire.

I bowed, and somewhat coldly accepted the proffered hand, and answered the few musical words of gentle welcome. Then I involuntarily flashed a swift glance at Albert.

Ah, how the blood leaped through my veins! And how I hated the charming creature standing before me, so regally graceful and sweet. Yes, I hated her, for there could be no mistaking the brooding tenderness and passion with which my stepbrother was regarding her.

But only for an instant did his eyes betray him; and as the pleasant hours of the evening flew by, I grew half disposed to laugh at my jealous pain. Nevertheless, when my stepmother followed me to my room I smiled lightly.

'Peri is very lovely, mamma, and Albert seems to admire her.'

Madame Viele turned a glance upon me that covered my face with a flood of color.

'Nay, nay,' she laughed softly the next instant, winding her arm caressingly about me. 'You have no cause for jealousy, my love. Albert is heart-whole, and knows well that it is my wish to see him your husband. Knowing this,' she added with haughty sternness, 'he would not dare brave me by loving another.' Then, with a swift return to her former tenderness, she continued: 'My dear child, I trust you can make me happy by loving my handsome and noble son?'

'Don't rush into jealousy, Vi. Peri is a good and beautiful girl, but Albert gives her only a cousinly affection. Though she is in no way dependent upon me pecuniarily, I promised her dying mother to give her a home at Gray Fell, as you know; and you can see, my love, how very unpleasant it would make it for you to brood over a foolish jealousy. So, dear, put all that nonsense out of your charming head and rest assured that I am right. My eyes are keen, and in the eighteen months she has been at Gray Fell must inevitably have penetrated a secret of that kind.'

'Of course, mamma is right,' I murmured as the door closed on her imperial form, and I summoned Manton.

But, my maid dismissed, I sat down in my dressing-gown and stared at the glowing coals, my thoughts and feelings in an anxious whirl. After a time I rose, sighing impatiently.

'I can't sleep; I will go down and get a book.'

With the words I crept out into the hall. I had traversed half its length when the sound of stealthy steps on the stairs sent me with bated breath behind the heavy damask curtains of a window near me.

Burglars were in my mind, but I made no outcry. The next minute the steps passed a few feet from me, and I was quickly undeceived.

A voice I well knew murmured in hushed tones, 'Don't grieve, my darling, it will all come right. Only be patient, my own.'

And I felt more than heard the soft kiss that finished the sentence.

It was Peri's voice that answered.

'Oh, Albert! Albert!' she breathed, falteringly. 'Where is it all to end? We have done very, very wrong, dearest. And oh, Albert, she loves you! I saw it in those great, passionate, dusky eyes of her's to-night, and in a vague terror of the future I stared almost wildly at her as Aunt Ray presented me.'

'Nonsense! Do you want to make me vain?' laughed my stepbrother softly. And then he murmured in graver accents: 'You say we have done wrong, darling. Remember that we had to choose between two evils. Remember that my mother possesses an iron will. She would have ground us both to powder rather than consent to what we'—

'Yes, yes, I know,' sighed Peri, before he could finish the sentence I was panting to hear.

'Then cease to grieve, darling,' he whispered. 'And now, once more, good night.'

And I knew he folded her close to his heart for a brief moment.

As their doors closed noiselessly upon their retiring forms I crept weakly back to my chamber, pride, anger and despair clutching at my heart-strings.

With a stifled cry I flung myself passionately on the rug before the fire and buried my face in the tiger skin covering—a pile of soft, yielding hassocks.

'Lost! lost to me!' I moaned in my fierce agony. And then, starting upright, I panted with vengeful breath. 'But what meant that unfinished sentence? Can they'—

And then I paused and stared breathlessly at the glowing coals.

'Ah! I will watch! I will watch!' I muttered later.

And I shivered at the sound of my own low, relentless voice.

I did watch.

Night after night they stole an hour of blissful peace in the ante-room of the dim, old library, and night after night I was ruthlessly on their track. But in vain I listened to their fond speech. The unfinished sentence I had caught in the hall above remained unfinished.

But one wild, bleak night, a month later, my task was ended. With stifled breath I noiselessly crept from the library to my stepmother's chamber.

She sat in her dressing gown before the fire, lost in an enchanting book. At my stealthy and unceremonious entrance she glanced up.

'Great Heaven!' she cried, dropping her book and staring at me in alarm. 'Are you ill, Vi?'

I laughed a harsh, short laugh.

'Only transformed into a Nemesis, mamma.'

'A Nemesis!' echoed my stepmother in slow tones of profound amazement, the next instant adding impetuously, 'You look like a beautiful spirit from Hades!'

I shrugged my shoulders with another harsh laugh.

'Come!' I said imperiously. 'Come and I will show you my Hades!'

She stared at me wonderingly, and ha'f shrunk as my icy little hand clasped hers.

'Softly, madame!' I whispered, as we left her room.

Directly she was standing at the slightly-open door, at which I had so often stood.

I felt her nails sink deep in the palm of my hand as her blazing eyes rested on the scene beyond. I heard her breath come in swift, angry gusts.

For a full minute she stood thus. Then, dropping my hand, she flung back the door and swept into the dimly-lighted room.

The pair sitting so lovingly before the fire started to their feet, Peri with a sharp cry of anguish. Albert's first words were given to her:

'Be brave, my love!' he smiled down upon her in accents of melting tenderness.

But his lips were white and his eyes glowing.

'What means all this?' demanded Madame Viele, in awfully hushed tones, gazing from one to the other with an anger before which even my fierce spirit quailed.

'It means this, my mother,' replied Albert, unfalteringly, as he paced forward and circled more closely the slender form of the pallid girl beside him. 'It means that for three months Peri has been my wife'—

'Wife!' gasped my stepmother, staggering back as if she had received a blow. And then she screamed, pleadingly: 'Not your wife, Albert?'

'Yes, mother, my wife,' he returned, sadly and firmly, while great tears rolled over Peri's white face. 'We grieved to do it secretly, mother, but'—

My stepmother lifted her hand. She had quite recovered herself now.

'Silence!' she commanded in those awfully hushed tones. 'Ask no forgiveness! Ask no blessing! Peri, go! Leave this house, now and forever. Go or stay, as you will; but know that from this hour I never speak to you again. From this hour know your blessing my bitterest curse!'

'Mother'——

'Silence!' again commanded my stepmother, in fearfully concentrated tones. 'Go! Not a word! Put that creature forth at once!' pointing her white finger at Peri's bowed head.

'Say you forgive, mother,' pleaded Albert. 'Say'——

'Silence!' almost thundered Madame Viele, her face ghastly as the dead.

He turned away then.

'Come, my darling, we will go,' he murmured with infinite tenderness to Peri.

And catching up a cloak and hood she had cast there only a few hours before, he wrapped her tenderly in them and led her to the door.

There they paused and looked back at Madame Viele.

'Farewell, mother,' they said, softly, 'and Heaven forgive us and you!'

Madame gazed stonily at them without word or gesture, and they sighed and turned away.

Directly the hall door clanged heavily after them. As it did so my stepmother turned calmly to me:

'I am sorry for you, Vi,' she said briefly, in stern, even tones. 'Let us go to bed.'

And with firm step and erect form she led me up to my room. There she kissed me good night, saying calmly as she closed the door:

'From this moment they are dead to us. Never mention their names again!'

It was all over now. I had sated my vengeance.

'It is well!' I said, as my head touched my pillow.

The days came and went. My stepmother was erect, cold and imperious as ever. Not by word, look or tone did she betray her secret suffering. But at the end of a year she had lost every vestige of youth and health. A pale, gaunt old woman, she sat in her chair now.

One morning she called me to her. It was on my nineteenth birthday.

'Vi,' she said, curtly, 'it's all Dead Sea fruit.'

I gazed at her, dimly comprehending her meaning. Then she said:

'They have a little daughter, Vi, and they have named her after me—Ray Lalor, Vi. Shall we have them back, Vi?'

She looked at me wistfully. There was a brief strife between the good and the evil, and then I replied:

'It is Dead Sea fruit, mamma. We will have them back. I can look upon Albert as my brother now.'

'Thank Heaven!' exclaimed Madame Viele.

And three days later Albert, Peri and the little Ray were established at Gray Fell.

Destitute of Sympathy.

A New York man went home last night and found his wife wiping her eyes with a $48 lace handkerchief, no supper ready, the blinds pulled down, and the six-months-old baby sprawling on the hall floor, screaming and yelling like a calliope. 'For pity's sake, wife, what's the matter?' he asked in agonized tones. 'Has somebody attempted to kill you, or rob us, or what? Speak, dearest, speak!' 'Oh!' began the wife; 'ooo-hoo-hoo!—our—dear—little — oh! boo-hoo!' 'Speak, wife! Don't drive me crazy! Speak.' 'Oh!—our—dear—lit-tle—boo!' 'What is the matter.—Answer me at once!' 'Oh, you brute! Boo-hoo! You've no sympathy for me. Yes, I will tell you. Our dear little dog has been sent to the pound! There! Do you know now, you wretch?'

A New Textile.

A curious plant has been discovered in Wisconsin which produces a kind of cotton and flax from the same stalk. It has already been woven into fabrics, and, as any article that will make as good cloth as can be made from this plant will make good paper, it has been called the paper plant. It can be planted in the spring and cut in the fall and winter. It bleaches itself white as it stands, and will yield at least three or four tons to the acre. From a single root that was transplanted at Appleton, last spring, grew twenty large stalks, with 305 pods (containing the cotton), with at least sixty seed to each. From this root were obtained seven ounces of pure cotton and over half a pound of flax. It is a very heavy plant, and grows from six to seven feet high.

Wilmington, N. C., has a population of 20,000 inhabitants.

Theatrical Episodes.

A juvenile gentleman, whose voice was not by any means powerful, was representing Macduff. On his observing: 'My voice is in my sword,' one of his auditors called out: 'I'm glad you told us, Harry; we were just wondering where it was.' Another actor in the same character—well known to be an excellent combatant—was one night seized with a sudden and uncontrollable presentiment that he would be mortally wounded in the fight that terminates the tragedy, so threw his sword down, and made a hasty and ignominious retreat.—Poor Macbeth, thus left in the lurch, imagined that some alarming illness had caused his enemy to back out. What was to be done? His death alone could satisfy poetic justice, and bring the piece to the orthodox conclusion; so in desperation he rushed off and dragged in the first person he met with; this happened to be the physician. Handing Macduff's sword to him, he spoke this remarkable extempore speech: 'As killing is thy trade, now try thy hand upon thy master, as proxy for his coward foe.' The combat was fought, and terminated, of course, with the tyrant king being defeated and stabbed through and through several times—to make quite sure of him. The audience cheered and called uproariously for the combatants. But the manager was not so well pleased, and fined the trio of actors—Macduff for not attending to his business, Macbeth for daring to 'gag' Shakspeare, and the unlucky physician for doing what he was actually forced to do.

A very weak tenor, in Dublin, singing feebly, caused one of the gods to shout to an acquaintance across the gallery:—'Corney, what noise is that?' 'Bedad,' said Corney, 'I believe it's the gas whistlin' in the pipe.' In the same lively city a late mayor gave his patronage, and was hailed with 'a cheer for the ex-mayor!' When quiet was restored, a voice called out: 'Now, boys, a cheer for the Double X mayor!' (Mr. Guinness, the great brewer, was the gentleman then filling the civic chair). A Sir William Fondlove, in 'The Love Chase,' summing up his personal advantages, says, conceitedly enough, 'I'm every atom what a man should be.' A man slightly lame was playing the part, when at this point a voice from the pit cried: 'Barring the game leg, Freddy.' On an Iago, who was disfigured by a frightful obliquity of vision, saying to Othello, 'Wear your eye thus,' one of the spectators unkindly remarked: 'He can't, you fool! *he* hasn't larnt to squint.'

A very tedious old actor, whose Hamlet occupied four hours, was once playing the part in a town in the Potteries, and with plenty of emphasis, but no discretion, was 'lading out' the celebrated soliloquy, 'To—be—or—not—to—be,' when an irreverent gallery boy called out to him: 'Oh, toss up for it, mister, and don't preach.'

A Sound Legal Opinion.

An honest farmer once called upon the late Roger M. Sherman, the celebrated lawyer, and told him he wanted an opinion. He had heard a great deal about the value of Mr. Sherman's opinions, and how a great many people went to him to get an opinion, and John, who had never had, nor was likely to have a lawsuit or other difficulty for a lawyer to help him from, thought he would have an 'opinion.'

'Well, John, what can I do to help you?' said Mr. Sherman, when John in his turn was shown into the room.

'Why, lawyer,' replied John, 'I happened to be in town, and having nothing to do, I thought I would come and get your opinion.'

'State your case, John. What's the matter?'

'Oh, nothing.' I ain't got no lawsuit; I only want to get one of your opinions; they say they are very valuable.'

'But, John—about what?'

'Oh! anything, sir; take your pick and choice!'

Mr. Sherman, seeing the notions of his client on the matter in hand, took pen, and writing a few words, folded them up and handed them to John, who carefully placed them in his pocket.

'What's to pay, sir?'

'Four and sixpence,' Yankee money—seventy-five cents.

When John returned home the next morning, he found his wife, who pretty much took the lead in his business matters, anxiously discussing with his chief farm servant the propriety of getting in a large quantity of oats on that day, which had been cut on the one previous, or of undertaking some other labor.

John was appealed to to settle the question, but he could not decide. At length he said: 'I'll tell you what, Polly; I've been to a lawyer, and got an opinion that cost me four and sixpence. There it is—read her out; it's a lawyer's writing and I can't make head or tail out of it!'

But Polly opened the paper and read as follows: 'Never put off till to-morrow what can be done to day.'

'Enough said!' cried John; 'them oats must be got in.' And they were got 'in,' and the same night such a storm came on as otherwise would have ruined them entirely.

John often afterward consulted the opinion, and acted upon it; and to this day entertains a high estimate of lawyer's opinion generally, and of the lamented Mr. Sherman's in particular.

Stealing a Long Ride.

A short time ago a firm of carriage-makers, of New Haven, Conn., shipped a coupe to San Francisco, California. It was covered with canvas, as is the usual custom, to protect it against the weather. Some man wishing to get across the continent free of expense, adopted the coupe as a temporary abiding place, put eatables enough aboard to last him for the trip, and then, hidden from the public gaze, started on his ten days' trip and reached California in safety. Who the adventurer was is not known, for he managed to escape from his temporary home before the railroad officials discovered him. That he was not particular as to the cleanliness of his abode was apparent from the condition in which he left the coupe, in which were remnants of the eatables he had taken for his trip. The carriage was a valuable one, and was nearly ruined by his carelessness.

Suicides are three times more common among men than women.

How it Came to be Published.

The publisher of the *Overland* magazine has been telling a newspaper reporter of the narrow escape Bret Harte's now famous story of 'The Luck of Roaring Camp,' had of being refused publication. The gentleman says: He and I started on a fishing excursion to Sonora. We were having an excellent time, blending magazine with sport, and had determined on a longer stay, when a letter from my partner, after reading the proof of 'The Luck of Roaring Camp,' denouncing it as 'wholly indecent and unfit for publication in a moral magazine,' caused us to hastily pack our traps and return.

'Mr. Harte was out of sorts all the way, and I nursed my disappointment at his first venture. However, he said he had other matter that might please the fastidious C——, and there need be no delay in the month's issue. He did not try to explain away C——'s objections, but said the argument was taken from real life, too real perhaps, and that maybe his philosophic treatment was at fault. On reaching my office I met several of the establishment ready with their condemnations, even to uplifted hands, and all prophesying that such an article would be a deathblow to my magazine. Mr. Harte in the meantime had hurried to his home for other MSS. I took the proof home when I went to lunch, and thought that perhaps after reading it in that sanctity, I might get a better idea how to caution and direct Mr. Harte as to magazine morals. Pursuing my habit of resting on the lounge, I gave the proof to my wife to read aloud, as was a common practice, and lay with eyes closed, expecting a fearful encounter with her, yet hoping for some favor from her critical judgment. I was struck particularly with its descriptive force and conciseness in narrative, and thinking what a waste of imagination over so trifling an incident, when I heard a sob, and looking up, my wife was in tears. That was enough, I rushed to the office, and without explanation, ordered the article inserted, and so 'The Luck of Roaring Camp' appeared. Our San Francisco papers were somewhat careful in their notices, and waited most eagerly for the Eastern papers. They came and were universal in their praises; and then I told my wife that she was truly the sponsor of Bret Harte.'

German vs. English Guns.

The recent experiments with the Krupp steel guns at Essen have demonstrated their superiority to the Woolwich heavy guns, on which the English have been resting with calm reliance.—At a distance of a mile and three-quarters the steel seventy-two ton gun was served with such precision that the vertical deviation was only nine and one-half inches, and its penetrating power superior to the Woolwich iron guns of twice their weight. John Bull has thus received the unpleasant intimation that the big guns on which he has spent so much money are of no more consequence than Cohorn mortars. He must make steel guns or take a back seat. It is difficult for one who has not seen one of these big guns and witnessed its appalling power to realize what an engine of war may be. What structure that man could build, even on land, could stand the pounding of steel projectiles each weighing 1,700 pounds—nearly a ton—and hurled almost point blank for two miles and with unerring precision? We in this country are happily exempt from the necessity of keeping such armament as this, but in Europe the possession of such weapons by one nation almost necessitates the arming of others with similar artillery. The heaviest iron-clads that Great Britain has built would be pierced like wet paper by the big Krupp guns. It costs something to keep up with the latest styles in war implements in Europe.

Modern Lepers.

Under this caption the *Catholic Mirror* speaks as follows: There are lepers in these days who do not go about clad in the garb of the loathsome, nor cry 'Unclean, unclean!' to warn the passers by of their destructive presence. Neither in dress nor in appearance do they differ from those about them, yet they are putrid, foul in soul and body, and their breath is pestilential. They are the tellers of dirty stories, the men who gloat over beastly jokes, and who are never so happy as when they are in a crowd of muck-eaters whom they can gorge with smut. These are the modern lepers who are more disgusting and more dangerous than men delirious with the yellow fever. They corrupt the innocent and intensify the pollution of those already tainted. Even the presence of children does not deter them from their damning amusement, and some of them even seem to prefer to pour their defiling discourses into the ears of the clean at heart. And they are numerous—these plague-scatterers.—They are to be met with everywhere, and whenever they are not restrained by the company of women, and are not discussing business or politics, their conversation soon falls into obscenity. Even when joining in small talk, their mind is alert to turn and twist simple expressions into suggestive phrases, and their laugh is always heartiest when called forth by a piece of devil's wit.

In a Dilemma.

While one of the sanitary police was moving through the alleys of Cass avenue the other day he came upon two bad nuisances at once. One family had thrown a great heap of garbage over the fence, and the other had dumped over an old mattress and two or three dead cats. The citizen living between the two heaps came out to the fence holding his nose, and the officer asked:

'How long have these nuisances existed?'

'Oh, about a month,' was the reply.

'And you haven't lodged a complaint at the City Hall?'

'No.'

'Why, this horrible stench must float right into your house?'

'Yes, so it does; but I wasn't fixed to say anything. This man over here lends me his lawn-mower twice a week, and my wife borrows most of our tea and coffee of the other one. I kinder figured on it, and concluded not to raise a row unless the mower got too dull or the brand of coffee run down.'—*Free Press.*

Bathing in the Mediterranean.

The bath houses, built on piles, reach out fifty feet or more into the sea. You enter a room 9x6 furnished with a table, three or four chairs, a washstand and mirror, and carpeted with a broad stair mat. You bolt the landward door and, having donned your sea-dress, open the seaward one. A narrow flight of steps leads from your room to one of equal size below, where the water reaches to the waist, and where you may, if you choose, take as private a bath as in your own house. If you wish to go out, a bell summons the marinaro, and a cord drawn above lifts one of the sliding doors of which the four walls of the room are formed, and you are in the open sea, with a fine, soft carpet of sand under your feet and the violet waves of the Mediterranean about you. So clear is the water that one can count the rare shells or, as happened to me, dive and recover a lost scarf-pin. The Mediterranean is said to possess more iodine and sulphur in solution than any other body of water. At Pozzano, specially, near Castella Macer, the eye observes yellowish streaks cutting sharply through the prevalent blue of the water. These are currents of sulphur where the bather may enjoy a genuine sulphur bath in the midst of the sea. Returning after a delicious half hour you find the linen allotted for your use carefully warmed by the sun, and consisting of a towel and two large sheets of the home-spun linen of Italy, so grateful for bathing purposes. A bucket of fresh water to rinse the hair and bathe the face stands ready also. Add that this luxurious bath costs only twenty cents to the transient visitor and fifteen to the habitue; recall, if you will, the miserable huts of Coney Island, Long Branch and Rockaway with their narrow, sandy strips of towels, and you will agree that the art of bathing is not yet fully understood in the land of the free.

American Travelers in Europe.

Dr. Holland, writing of the effects of foreign travel upon Americans, asserts that Europe to-day is a great inspirer to America and a great teacher. It is true that she gets but little of her political inspiration from Europe, but her instruction and inspiration in art are almost entirely European. In architecture, painting, sculpture, and even in literature, European ideas are dominant. So this great tide of life that goes out from us every year does not return without that which abundantly repays all its expenditure of time and money. For in all this impression of European superiority in many things, there is very rarely anything that tends to wean the American from his home. He usually comes back a better American than he goes away, with the disposition only to avail himself of what he has learned to improve himself, his home and his country. The American, bred to great social and political freedom, cannot relinquish it, and can never feel entirely at home where he does not enjoy it. He perfectly understands how a European can come to America and be content with it as a home, because he can shape his life according to his choice, but he cannot understand how an American can emigrate to Europe and make a satisfactory home there, because the social and political institutions would be felt as a yoke to him, and a burden.

A Lucky Washerwoman.

Mrs. Sarah Ray was the first washerwoman and cook in Leadville, Col. She wasn't worth a great deal of money when she came, but she knew how to cook, and opened a boarding-house and now is very rich. To-day Mrs. Ray let the contract for the erection of a large four-story brick, iron-front building, to be put up at once on the corner of Harrison avenue and State street. It will be the handsomest and best-built business-house in all the State of Colorado. The basement will be arranged for large, airy railway or banking-houses, barber-shops and bath-rooms. The ground floor is to be used for stores, and the second, third and fourth stories will be divided up into high-ceilinged, roomy offices. The entire front is to be of iron, and the whole building is to be as near fire-proof as it can be made. The excavation for the new structure has already been commenced, and it is the intention of the widow washerwoman to have the building ready for tenants come Christmas.

What Constitutes a Carload.

A carload is nominally 20,000 pounds. It is also 70 barrels of salt, 70 of lime, 90 of flour, 60 of whisky, 200 sacks of flour, 6 cords of soft wood, 18 or 20 head of cattle, 50 or 60 head of hogs, 80 to 100 head of sheep, 9,000 feet of solid boards, 17,000 feet of siding, 13,000 feet of flooring, 40,000 shingles, one-half less hard lumber, one-fourth less of green lumber, one-tenth of joist, scantling and other large timbers, 340 bushels of wheat, 400 of corn, 680 of oats, 400 of barley, 360 of flaxseed, 360 of apples, 330 of Irish potatoes, 360 of sweet potatoes, 1,000 of bran.

Meaning of the Terms.

Many persons are puzzled to understand what the terms 'fourpenny,' 'sixpenny,' and 'tenpenny' mean as applied to nails. 'Fourpenny' means four pounds to the thousand nails, or 'sixpenny' means six pounds to the thousand, and so on. It is an old English term, and meant at first 'ten pound' nails (the thousand being understood), but the old English clipped it to 'tenpun,' and from that it degenerated until 'penny' was substituted for 'pounds.' When a thousand nails weigh less than one pound they are called tacks, brads, etc., and are reckoned by ounces.

The agent who was sent to Kansas by Fall River, Mass., mill operatives to investigate the advisability of a large colony emigrating there to engage in agriculture, has made his report, in which he states it would be foolish for any to go with less than $500, as the country is filled with negroes who are so poor as to work for almost nothing, and white men would starve unless they could establish themselves.

Many homes and lives are dull because they do not recognize the bright and mirthful side of affairs that arise.

ITEMS OF GENERAL INTEREST.

The Black Hills *News* favors the removal of the coinage mint now located at New Orleans to Denver.

A woman is on trial in Vadalia, La., for murdering a child by pouring scalding water down its throat.

Machinery Hall, one of the fine buildings of the Centennial exhibition, has been sold to private parties and pulled down.

The editor wrote 'Women's Wills,' but the compositor knew better, and put it 'Woman's Wiles.' Poor fellow! he had been the victim of such wiles.

Twenty-five of the principal railroads of the United States earned $8,733,582 in the month of July 1879, which was an increase of $704,968 over the same month last year.

An assay recently made in Denver, Col., on a sample of ore from a newly-discovered vein of ore, showed a value per ton of $138,863, which is the richest product ever found.

The state department is informed that Switzerland is in the habit of paying the expenses of confirmed paupers to this country in order to be rid of them, and has taken means to stop the wrong.

An idea of the trade in canary birds is given by the fact that one New York house during the past year purchased 54,000 male and 8,000 female birds—most of them being imported from Germany.

The State of Texas having imposed a license tax of $200 on commercial travelers, nearly all the large houses in New York have recalled their agents, feeling that a submission to the tax in one State would lead to its imposition in others.

The so-called Indian depredations in Arizona are the work of Americans, Mexicans and Indians. Nearly 200 animals have been stolen. The raiders were followed to South Mule Pass, where three Americans and two Germans were killed.

It is a common practice for people, through ignorance of the law, when sending postal cards to write part of the letter on the face of the card. Nothing but the address should be written there, else five cents will be collected by the postoffice on delivery.

Florida is now shipping 6,000 head of cattle monthly to Cuba, with the prospect for an increase in the demand. The shipments of Texas cattle to Cuba are also large, giving regular occupation to several of the Morgan steamships, and not a case of fever among them.

When the California farmers began to harvest their grain crops it transpired that a party of speculators held a corner in sacks, and the grangers had to purchase at an exorbitant figure or let their product go to ruin. It is estimated the speculaters made a profit of nearly half a million.

The holder of the franchise for an underground railway in New York city has perfected arrangements with Parisian capitalists whereby they will advance four million dollars for the work as soon as he secures $500,000 in this country to start the work, and thus demonstrate the validity of his title.

Among the English competitors who are coming to this country to participate in athletic sports are a Mr. George, who can run a mile in four minutes twenty-five seconds, and four miles in twenty minutes fifty-one seconds, and Mr. Ball, who can run a quarter of a mile in fifty-one and one-half seconds.

Superheated starch falling on a red hot stove in a candy factory in New York caused an explosion; and this, it is now believed, throws light on the cause of the terrible explosion in a similar establishment some months ago, whereby a number of lives were lost, and which could not be satisfactorily accounted for.

Mr. Forbes, the enterprising journalist who receives $10,000 for reporting the Zulu campaign for a London paper, on the conclusion of the last great battle rode 110 miles alone in the dead of night, through the hostile country, in order to reach telegraphic communication and transmit his account ahead of competitors.

As an instance of the impartiality and efficiency of the quarantine in Arkansas, it was stated that Governor Alcorn, who came up with his family from Friar's Point, Miss., and passed Memphis without stopping, was denied a certificate to go to Hot Springs, where his daughter, who married a son of Governor Rector, is now residing.

The following shows the number of pounds contained in a bushel of the different articles named: Of bran, 12; blue grass, 14; shorts, 18; dried apples, 25; oats, 32; dried peaches, 33; hemp seed, 44; timothy seed, 45; castor beans, 46; barley, 48; flaxseed, 56; rye, 56; shelled corn, 56; onions, 57; wheat, 60; clover-seed, 60; mineral coal, 70; salt, 75; corn on cob, 75.

Under the stimulus of an Iowa law, which remits a certain portion of taxes for five years on every acre of fruit and for ten years on every acre of forest trees planted in the State and kept alive, a great change has been wrought in the aspect of the Iowa landscape. Over seventy-five thousand acres of fruit and forest trees have been put out, and the remission of taxes resulting amounts to about $200,000.

In 1875 by executive order an area of 8,259,200 acres in Dakota on the northeast border of the Missouri was withdrawn from settlement, to prevent the whites from pressing too closely upon the adjacent great Sioux reservation near Yankton. This tract, however, having become infested with white raiders, who pillage settlers and Indians alike, was by executive order, dated August 9th, re-opened for settlement.

At the close of a prayer meeting in a Methodist church at Acton, Ind., Brother Hamlin, superintendent of the Sunday school, announced that the services on the following Sunday would be held in a grove near by. This was really the result of a division in the congregation. Pastor Weaver said that, on the contrary, the usual services would take place in the church, and at once pronounced the benediction. The two then met in the aisle, quarreled fiercely, and then had a fight, in which the clergyman whipped the superintendent.

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY SEPTEMBER 11, 1879.

$1.50.

From and after June 1st, the terms of the PRESS will be ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS, to all new subscribers, who pay *in advance*. To subscribers who do not pay in advance the price is two dollars.

MEMPHIS.—Eight new cases of yellow fever at Memphis on the 8th.

The *Observer* announces that Raleigh is 86 years old, having been founded in 1793.

Perforated money is at a discount. Even merchants in the larger towns refuse to take it.

McKinsay the murderer of Goode, in Rockingham County, has been arrested in Jackson, Kentucky, and jailed.

The prospects of the Rice crop on the Cape Fear river are represented as very fine.

THE DRY GOODS TRADE in New York is represented this season, so far, as satisfactory.

During the year ending June 30, 6,000,000 acres of Government land were taken as homesteads.

STORMS.—Late storms were very destructive in the British provinces.

There was also a very destructive storm in Louisania last week.

NEW JERSEY.—A destructive hail and rain storm, accompanied with wind, thunder and lightning, swept over the vicinity of Denville on the night of the 8th instant.

Cumberland County Fair, at Fayetteville, opens on the 11th November and holds three days.

The Randolph Agricultural Society has decided to hold a fair this fall, on the 20th and 21st of November.

SALISBURY DAILY.—We are in regular receipt of Daily News, published in Salisbury, at 10 cents a week or $4 a year. It is a well conducted, newsy little paper, and we wish it a successful career.

PROTACTED MEETING.—A protracted meeting of the Methodist Church is being held at Clinard's, near this place. Considerable interest is being manifested.

The protracted meeting at Friedberg Church is postponed until November.

THANKS for the Annual Report of the North Carolina Experiment Station for 1879, printed by order of the Board of Agriculture, Raleigh. It is a book of nearly 200 pages, and contains a great deal of valuable information.

It was stated recently, in Republican papers, that the Democrats sustained losses in the recent elections in Kentucky. Let us see: The official vote in Kentucky gives Blackburn, dem., a majority for Governor of 43,917; four years ago it was 36,181,—a gain of 7,736.

DEATH OF JUDGE KERR.—Hon. John Kerr, Judge of the Superior Court of the fifth district, died at his residence at Reidsville on Friday morning last, after a protracted illness, aged about 70 years. Before the war Judge Kerr represented district in Congress, and he was one of his the most gifted, eloquent and fluent orators in the State. He was a native of Virginia.

LOOKOUT FOR COUNTERFEITS.—Officers of the Secret Service Division of the Treasury Department say that the business of making counterfeit money, both paper and silver, is constantly increasing. Congress appropriated $60,000 for the use of the Secret Service Division this year, has 35 men employed, and their traveling expenses are paid out of this sum.

THE CROPS.—The South will raise this year about five million bales of cotton, two hundred thousand hogshead of sugar, and very nearly six hundred million pounds of tobacco. This will be half a million more bales of cotton, twice as much sugar, and twelve million more pounds of tobacco than she ever raised before. If prices continue fair, the South will be comparatively richer, when she markets the present crop, than any other section of the country.

PUBLIC ROADS.—There seems to be considerable stir about the public roads, and as the why and the wherefore may not be fully understood by all, the following summary, from the Fayetteville *Gazette*, may prove interesting:

"The road must be at least 20 feet wide (it may be 40 or 100, but cannot be less than 20), and the road-bed must be 16 feet in width, clear of stumps and runners; in low, marshy places, where necessary, causeways and sidings must be laid down, and the necessary side-ditching done; over creeks and streams the necessary bridges must be built, with side railings if deemed essential to safety. At intervals of one mile directions shall be given, showing the distance to some prominent town or point in that section; and at forks of roads sign-boards shall be set up, giving the distance on each road to the most important point."

THE GREAT FLOW OF GOLD TO AMERICA.—It is understood that there has just been placed to the credit of the Superintendent of the Assay Office at New York the sum of $150,000,000 in gold for the purpose of making exchange in the payments for American produce which will soon become due. There is now on its way to this country from abroad a large quantity of gold bars and foreign coin to pay American grain shippers for their consignments. This coin will be taken to the Assay Office and weighed, and left there, the assayer drawing on the Assistant Treasurer in favor of the depositor. His checks will be payable in gold or greenbacks as the holder may prefer. In all recent transactions the greenback has, as a general thing been preferred.

The New York flour market has been somewhat irregular the past week. Low grades have been in demand, at a small advance, but the better grades, on account of the increased supply and being pressed on the market from the wharves have declined somewhat.

The wheat market has been less active. The enormous shipments during August caused shippers to pause in their operations till the influence of these supplies upon European markets could be tested.

The latest sensation in the Conkling-Sprague scandal is that Mrs. Sprague has escaped from her husband's home with her three daughters, the son remaining with his father. The escape was arranged and carried out very successfully by a lawyer of Providence. The secret of her whereabouts has been so well preserved that Gov. Sprague is ignorant of them, and has determined upon a course of action that will possibly bring about very sensational results. He claims to be in possession of evidence that will free him from her.

The Northwest passage is a fixed fact. Professor Nordenjold has arrived at Yokohama, Japan, on board of the Swedish exploring steamer Vega. The expedition is regarded as remkable in many particulars. It sailed from Sweden July 4, 1878. They were frozen up for 264 days. The men preserved their health, although the cold averaged 32 degrees below zero. Wild game was abundant. On July 18, 1879, the ship got free and at once sailed for Behring Straits, reaching there July 26th, whence it steamed to Alaska and thence to Japan. An exchange thus sums up the achievement:—*Wil. Star.*

"The expedition, besides affording a practical proof of the existence of a Northwest passage, has been able to make many important contributions to scientific research. It has determined the formation of the Artic seas, and their flora and fauna. It has calculated, determined and charted the location, velocity and volume of the Artic and polar currents, and discovered a great many new fossils and a new marine animal.

CASTLE THUNDER BURNED. — This building, historic from its war associations, was entirely destroyed Tuesday morning by fire. It was used as a tobacco factory prior to the war, and during that trying time as a prison. Since it has been again used as a factory. The building was of brick, three stories high, and stood on Cary street.

The steamers that left New York for Liverpool on Saturday a week, took 288,000 bushels of grain (mostly new winter wheats), 3,500 barrels and 14,000 sacks of flour, 140 tons and 792 quarters fresh meat, 124 head of cattle and 526 sheep, besides 14 blooded horses. Among the latter is the well known Falsetto, owned by Mr. Pierre Lorillard.

The number of Roman Catholics in the world is stated by authority to be 216,000,000, distributed thus: Europe, 153,444,000; America, 51,400,000: Asia, 9,167,000; Africa, 1,695,000; Australia, 650,000. Of the countries France leads with a Catholic population of 36,405,000; Austria-Hungary comes next with 28,-357,000; Italy third with 27,942,000; Spain fourth with 16,912,000. The United States is credited with 8,000,000, about 2,000,000 more than is claimed by American Catholics. Brazil has 10.800,-000; British America, 2,100.000.

SOMETHING WORTH KNOWING.—Every little while we hear of some one who has stuck a rusty nail in his foot or some other part of his person and lock-jaw has resulted therefrom. All such wounds can be healed without any fatal consequences following them. The remedy is simple. It is only to smoke such wounds, or any wound or bruise that is inflamed, with burning wool or woolen cloth. Twenty minutes in the smoke will take the pain out of the worst case of inflammation arising from any wound we ever saw.—*Ex.*

OUNCE WEIGHT.—Sometimes we are at a loss for an ounce weight, when, perhaps, we have one at hand without knowing it. Just take three old-fashioned copper cents, or five of the present two-cent pieces, or ten of the present nickel cents, and we have at once a good ounce weight. A nickle cent piece may be considered a good forty-four grain weight. Some suppose an ounce of quinine, or of any other medicine bought from a medicine-store is 480 grains, but not so; an ounce by buying and selling weight, whether it be medicine or anything else, is just 437½ grains.—*Ex.*

The contractor for carrying the mail, between Statesville and Wilkesboro will in a few days put on the line hacks that will make the trip through to and from Statesville in a day. This will give Wilkesboro the mails eighteen hours sooner than on the old schedule, and will be a great accommodation to passengers.

Pethel has been acquitted of wife poisoning, at Mecklenburg Court.

One house at Wilkesboro (John O. Rossean) sent twenty-seven wagon loads of country produce to the depot last week.

State News.

THE MANAGEMENT OF THE STATE FAIR.—The affairs of the North Carolina Agricultural Society are in charge of the following gentlemen, and the Fair occurs October 13th inst. It will be observed that the honors of the Society have been carefully distributed throughout the State. The members of the Executive Committee, who give no little time, and often add pecuniary cost to themselves are necessarily largely from the vicinity of Raleigh, because of the heavy tax upon those at a distance who attend the regular meetings. The distinction attached to the office consists mainly of hard work for the public good

The attention of our State papers is invited to the list below, which is an official statement:

President—Col. Thos. M. Holt, Haw River, North Carolina.

Permanent Vice-Presidents—Hon. K. P. Battle, Wake; Capt. J. S. Dancy, Edgecomb; Hon. R. H. Smith, Halifax.

Vice-Presidents (State at Large)–Capt. S. B. Alexander, Mecklenburg; Gen. W. P. Roberts, Gates; George Allen, Craven; Maj. B. N. Collins, Pitt; W. G. Upchurch, Wake; Hon. Z. B. Vance, Mecklenburg.

Vice-Presidents (Judicial Districts)—Dr. W. R. Capehart, Bertie; Jas. Newbold, Perquimans; Capt. J. R. Thigpen, Edgecomb; Dr. L. L. Staton, Pitt; Capt. Harry Dorch, Wayne; W. A. Faison, Sampson; Albert R. Hicks, Duplin; Daniel Shaw, Pender; A. A. McKethan, Cumberland; J.L. Robinson, Anson; P. E. Smith, Halifax; J. A. Haywood, Wake; D. W. Kerr, Alamance; Joseph Lindley, Guilford; H. W. Fries, Forsythe; Joseph Thompson, Davidson; Col. S. B. Alexander, Mecklenburg; Dr. T. J. Moore, Mecklenburg; T. S. Nicholson, Iredell; A Shuford, Catawba; Col. T. J. Walton, Maj. J. W. Wilson, Burke; Hon. J. L. Robinson, Prof. C. D. Smith, Macon.

Executive Committee—Col. Thos. M. Holt, President of the Society; A. Creech Esq., chairman; Hon. Joseph J. Davis, Gen Robert F. Hoke, Julius Lewis, Esq., Thomas H. Briggs, Esq., Col. H. A. London, George Allen, Esq., Geo. R. Griffith, John Nichols, Col H. B. Short, Col A. B. Andrews, William J. Hicks, Rufus H. Jones, Esq., Dr. Eugene Grissom, Julian S. Carr, Esq., Dr. G. W. Blacknall, Col. Walter Clark, Wm. G. Upchurch, Esq., N. S. Harper, Esq., Dr. Peter E. Hines, John C. Blake, Esq., Dr. James McKee, Col. John D. Withford, Joel D. Whitaker, Esq., Col. R. R. Bridgers, Maj. W. H. Bagley, Capt. C. B. Denson, R. H. Battle, Jr., Esq., Capt. Sam'l A. Ashe, H. T. Clawson, Esq., C. B. Fairchild, Esq., Capt. W. K. Davis, Joseph E. Pogue, Esq.,

C. B. Denson, Secretary.

P. A. Wiley, Treasurer.

Col. A. B. Gorrell, Forsythe, Chief Marshal, with three assistants from each Congressional District.

PREPARATIONS FOR THE STATE FAIR.—Active work is going on daily now for the approaching State Fair. It occurs this year as our readers know, on Monday 13th, Tuesday 14th, Wednesday 15th, Thursday 16th, Friday 17th, Saturday 18th, October.

The Executive Committee have arranged a splendid premium list, amounting to $4,500, cash. This will be promptly paid and has been so arranged for the several departments, that the farmer and stock raiser have been well provided for, while the ladies are by no means forgotten.

The Secretary will forward premium lists to all who apply. He is now busily engaged in receiving and arranging entries, and is ready to supply any information in regard to the Fair.

Entries made by ladies are without entry fee or charge of any description.

All the work of the Fair is progressing earlier this year than heretofore, to prevent the rush and want of accommodation incident to the hurried labors of the week or two previous to the Fair. We would suggest to our friends to make their entries as early as practicable. Address, C. B. Denson, Secretary, Raleigh.

The Secretary has secured a valuable lot of donations, which will be disposed of at the great sale at the Fair grounds on Thursday, Friday, and Saturday of Fair week.—*Raleigh Observer.*

Rev. Dr. Thomas E. Skinner was installed pastor of the First Baptist Church, Raleigh, on Sunday. The *Observer* says that Dr. S. remarked "it was not often the case that a pastor, after having served a church for thirteen years, and then, after twelve years absence, to be again called to its pastorate. He had always desired, when absent, to return to Raleigh, but had never expected to do so."

Probably the oldest horse in North Carolina died a short time ago in Wilkes county. It was old Mike, aged thirty-five years, the property of Mr. W. B. Transu. Mike was a beautiful sorrel, and his dam, a Truxton, was of the same color, and lived to be twenty-eight years old. He was sired by an Eclipse. His name does not appear on the turf register, but he has probably been in more races than any horse in America, and even to his dying day exhibited the greatest anxiety to enter the chase when his master's horn, a present from Gov. Vance, was heard, and he was ever foremost in the race.—*Index.*

The appeal of the State Supreme Court to the Supreme Court of the United States, in the case of the State vs. Hoskins, from Guilford county, involving the question of jurisdiction of the Federal Courts over assaults committed by U. S. officers in the discharge of their duties, has been withdrawn by the State. So the decision of our Supreme Court, affirming the jurisdiction of the Federal Courts, is sustained.—*Raleigh Observer.*

Raleigh *Farmer & Mechanic:* The graded schools opened last Monday with about 500 scholars. Many parents are now sending who never thought of such a thing. The school has fought its way through despite many obstacles, and those who clung to it deserve high praise, no matter what their political affiliations.

The following casualties recently occurred in Ashe county: Capt C. L. H. Smith, a merchant, shot and killed a man at his store a few days ago. Capt. Hoskin of Ore Knob, was shot in the abdomen by a desperado. A young man named Boker accidently shot himself in the stomach, and is not expected to live.

Hyde County, the *Nut Shell* estimates, lost 100,000 bushels of corn by the late storm.

— A FINE bay horse, gentle, and will work anywhere, for sale. Enquire at the PRESS Office. †

Water Melons sold as low as 10 cents per dozen, in Lumberton, this State.

A Randolph Boy.—J. S. Cox, of Randolph County, has a son 14 years old weighing 192 pounds.

Pay Your Taxes!

THE CITIZENS OF FORSYTH COUNTY are respectfully informed that I have received from the Register of Deeds the Tax Books for the year 1879, and hold them ready for inspection. They are further notified that I will meet them at the following times and places:

Hazlips,	Tuesday,	Sept.	16
Crims ⋈ Roads,	Wednesday,	"	17
Kernersville,	Thursday,	"	18
John Hasten's	Friday,	"	19
Crews' School House,	Saturday,	"	20
Hooksville,	Monday,	"	22
E. L. Reid,	Tuesday,	"	23
Brookstown,	Wednesday,	"	24
Lewisville,	Thursday,	"	25
Benj. Hampton's	Friday,	"	26
Eden School House,	Saturday,	"	27
Old Town,	Monday	"	29
Winston,	Tuesday,	"	30
Salem, (Town Hall)	Wednesday,	Oct.	1

It is well known that I have but a short time to collect this tax, and I hope that all will come forward and pay up promptly, as I cannot indulge.

State Tax 24 cents on the $100 valuation and 72 cents on the poll. County tax 20 cents on the $100 valuation and 60 cents on the poll. Special tax for Road and Bridge purposes 7 cents on the $100 valuation. The above *does not* include the Railroad Tax.

AUGUSTUS FOGLE, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Sept. 1879.

CONDENSED TIME.

North Carolina Railroad.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

Date, June, 19 1879.	No. 47 Daily.	No. 45. Daily.	No. 6. Daily ex. Sun.
Leave Charlotte	3 50 a m	3 55 p m	.....
" Salisbury	6 03 a m	5 51 p m	.....
" High Point	7 28 a m	7 05 p m	.....
Arrive Greensboro	8 05 a m	7 35 p m	.....
Leave Greensboro	8 20 a m	.....	7 45 p m
Arrive Hillsboro	10 23 a m	.....	12 25 p m
" Durham	11 02 a m	.....	1 55 a m
" Raleigh	12 15 p m	.....	5 00 a m
Leave "	3 30 p m	5 45 a m	.....
Arrive Goldsboro	5 56 p m	9 56 a m	.....

No 47.—Connects at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West. At Goldsboro, with W. & W. R. R. for Wilmington.

No. 45.—Connects at Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R., for all points in Western N. C. At Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

Date, June 19, 1879.	No. 48. Daily.	No. 42. Daily.	No. 5. Daily. ex. Sun
Leave Goldsboro	10 10 a m	6 54 p m	.....
Arrive Raleigh	12 40 p m	10 45 p m	.....
Leave "	3 20 p m	.....	8 00 a m
Arrive Durham	4 37 p m	.....	10 45 a m
" Hillsboro	5 19 p m	.....	12 23 a m
" Greensboro	7 33 p m	.....	4 30 p m
Leave "	8 40 p m	7 16 a m	.....
Arrive High Point	9 14 p m	7 52 a m	.....
" Salisbury	10 36 p m	9 16 a m	.....
" Charlotte	12 37 a m	11 17 a m	.....

No. 48.—Connects at Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R., for all points in Western North Carolina. At Greensboro with Salem Branch. At Air-Line Junction with A. & C. A. L. Railroad for all points Southand South-west. At Charlotte with C., C. & A. Railroad for all points South and South-east. At Air-Line Junction with A. & C. A. L. Railroad for all points South and South-west.

SALEM BRANCH.

Leave Greensboro daily except Sunday			9 10 p m
Arrive Kernersville	"	"	10 20 p m
Arrive Salem	"	"	11 10 p m
Leave Salem	"	"	5 00 p m
Arrive Kernersville	"	"	5 40 p m
Arrive Greensboro	"	"	7 00 p m

Connecting at Greensboro with Trains on R. & D. and N. C. Railroads.

Sleep'g Cars Without Change,

Run both ways with Trains Nos. 1 and 2, between New York and Atlanta via Richmond, Greensboro and Charlotte, and between Greensboro and Augusta, and both ways on Trains Nos. 3 and 4 between New York and Charlotte via Richmond and Charlotte.

☞ Through Tickets on sale at Greensboro, Raleigh, Goldsboro, Salisbury and Charlotte, and at all principal points South, South-west, West North and East. For Emigrant rates to points in Arkansas and Texas, address

J. R. MACMURDO,
Gen'l Pass. Agent, Richmond, Va.

D. R. LEAK T. A. WILSON.

WINSTON MARBLE & GRANITE WORKS.

The undersigned respectfully announc that they have opened a first-class

MARBLE & GRANITE YARD.

Where they are prepared to furnish

MARBLE HEADSTONES, MONUMEMTS TOMBSTONES, MANTELS,

&c., &c., &c.

Granite Work for Building and Garve yard purposes. All Monuments and Tombs executed in the FINEST STYLE. None employed but

SKILLED WORKMEN.

Orders from a distance solicited and promptly filled at prices that cannot be undersold. Designs sent to any one on application, free of charge. Country produce of all kinds taken in exchange for work. All work warranted. Address

LEAK & WILSON.

Winston, N. C., August, 1877.—no.30.

FULL

FROM CELLAR TO GARRET

AND

RUNNING OVER

WITH THE

LARGEST STOCK OF

HARDWARE,

House Furnishing Goods,

&c., &c., &c.,

EVER BROUGHT TO

Western North Carolina.

S. E. ALLEN respectfully announces to his many patrons and friends, in this and adjoining counties, that he has just returned from the Northern cities where he purchased one of the largest and finest assortments of Hardware ever brought to this section of the country.

The Farmers

will find in this mammoth assortment all kinds of Agricultural Implements of the latest designs, at lower prices than they ever heard of before.

The Mechanics

in selecting their tools, will here find an assortment of the very best at lower figures than they ever bought before.

Housekeepers

should not fail to examine the splendid array of House Furnishing Goods. Among the large stock of Cooking Stoves can be found the celebrated

"Farmer Girl,"

which is acknowledged by all who have used it to be the best and cheapest in the market.

WANTED.

Mr. Allen wants EVERYBODY to call and examine his goods, hear prices, and be convinced that

S. E. ALLEN'S,

(Sign of the Big Saw,)

WINSTON, N. C.,

is the place to get the best bargains.

Sept. 4th, 1879.

SHOES! SHOES! SHOES!

We have received a lot of fine

LADIES SHOES,

made to our order in BALTIMORE:

Front Lace,
Side Lace, and
Button Boots,

which we can sell as cheap as the same quality of Shoes can be bought elsewhere.

Call and See.

We continue to make to order all kinds of LADIES', MISSES' & CHILDREN'S SHOES. Also

Men's Boots, Shoes & Gaiters,

of good material, style and workmanship.

PRICES REASONABLE.

☞ We order fancy UPPERS and put the BOTTOMS on for those who desire them.

We Strive to Give Satisfaction.

H. C. REICH & CO.

Salem, N. C., May 1, 1879---6m.

NOTICE.

FORSYTH COUNTY:

Having qualified as administrator of the estate of the late Rhoda Fisher, on the 24th day of July, 1879, NOTICE is hereby given to all persons indebted to the estate of said Rhoda Fisher to make immediate payment and settlement to me, or the claims will be put in the hands of an officer for collection. And all persons having claims against said estate will present them to me on or before the 31st day of July, 1880, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. N. S. COOK,

Public Adm'r of Forsyth County.

July 31, 1879.-no. 31.-6t.

STOVES-STOVES-STOVES!

THE UNEDRSIGNED has the largest and most complete assortment of

COOKING STOVES

AND

HEATING STOVES

ever offered in this market and at greatly REDUCED PRICES.

Stove Pipes and Fixtures

always on hand.

ROOFING AND GUTTERING

promptly attended to. A general assortment of

TIN WARE,

Wholesale and Retail, always to be found at the "BIG COFFEE POT. Prices to suit the times.

J. E. MICKEY.

Salem, N. C., Oct. 24, 1878.

Mrs. DOUTHIT

AT HER OLD STAND AGAIN.

Mrs. DOUTHIT

respectfully announces to her patrons and friends that she has removed to her old stand, which has recently been enlarged and otherwise improved, where can be found one of the choicest and cheapest assortments of

Ladies Furnishing Goods,

to be found in this section. The stock consists of

LINEN and CHINTZ SUITS, LADIES CASHMERE COATS & ULSTERS, KID, SILK, AND BERLIN GLOVES, RIBBONS. TIES, & BOWS, BONNETS & HATS for Ladies & Children, FLOWERS & FEATHERS, Fine TOILET SOAPS, PARASOLS, FANS, LACES, EDGING, RUFFLING, SILVER SPRAY, GERMAN, and BELLE COLOGNE, in large assortment.

All the above will be sold

CHEAP FOR CASH.

Don't forget to take a peep when you call at the

DIME AND HALF-DIME TABLE,

where there are numerous articles, useful to every one at such astonishing low prices.

JEWELRY, Plain & set, in GREAT VARIETY.

Thankful for so liberal a patronage in the past, I hope by my complete stock and close attention to the wants of my customers, to merit a continuance of the same during the Spring and Summer of 1879.

Mrs. T. B. DOUTHIT.

NOTICE.

FORSYTH COUNTY:

Having qualified as administrator on the estate of William Vest, deceased, on the 18th day of August, 1879, NOTICE is hereby given to all persons indebted to the Estate of the said William Vest, to make immediate payment and settlement, or the claims will be placed in the hands of an officer for collection. And all persons having claims against said estate will exhibit them to me on or before the 21st day of August, 1880, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. N. S. COOK.

Public Adm'r of Forsyth Co.

August the 19th 1879.

A. N. ZEVELY,

[Late Assistant Post-Master General]

ATTENDS TO BUSINESS

BEFORE THE VARIOUS

Departments of Government

OFFICE 71, E. STREET.

OPPOSITE POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT

☞ Post-Office Address, LOCK BOX

Washington City, D. C.

ORGANS! PIANOS! MUSIC!

W. P. ORMSBY,

WINSTON N. C., OFFERS THE FOLLOWING

$100 **$100**

Challenge! **Challenge!**

MY ATTENTION BEING DRAWN TO THE FLAMING ADVERTISEMENTS at present going through the country, professing to offer great inducements to purchasers of Pianos and Organs, I, wishing to protect our people from deception and fraud, take this means of cautioning all who desire to procure either an Organ or Piano, that the advertisements referred to and the instruments they represent are *a delusion and a snare.*

There are at present located in the South two firms of Organ and Piano dealers, who make it their business to buy up second-hand instruments, and, after retouching them, advertise them as new, at seemingly low prices, the imposition not being discovered until the instrument is paid for.

There are also Organ dealers advertising from New Jersey, claiming to be manufacturers, who, instead of manufacturing the instruments they advertise, purchase them from "Cheap John" makers, whose sole object is to *sell.* If any person wishes to be convinced of the above, I ask them, purely for their own benefit, to communicate with me, in whatever way they please, and I will freely undertake to supply all information needed, and they can then choose for themselves in purchasing.

To show that I make this offer in good faith, I will undertake to forfeit and pay over the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS to any person to whom I fail to prove the above.

I would further state that I have just returned from New York, and have secured the *best possible terms* from several of the Leading Manufacturers of

Genuine Organs and Pianos,

Instruments which have obtained Gold Medals and Diplomas at the Centennial,

AND I AM PREPARED TO SELL

Warranted Organs and Pianos at Lower Prices

than those quoted on the bogus instruments advertised by the unprincipled dealers who realize enormous profits on shoddy work.

BEING **SOLE AGENT** FOR

HORACE WATERS & SONS,

and for the STIEFF, the STECK, and the HAINES PIANOS,

ALSO FOR THE FOLLOWING CELEBRATED ORGANS:—

Needham's "Silver-Tongue"

The MASON & HAMLIN, the STANDARD, and the TABOR.

I can fill the bill for all Purchasers, both in Style and Price.

To all parties desiring to purchase an instrument, of whatever description, I would point out that there is nothing to lose, and much to gain by communicating with me. Respectfully,

W. P. ORMSBY,

WINSTON, N. C.

May 22, 1879. No. 21. 6mo.

Nissen Wagon Manufacturing Co

Wagons, Carts, Wheelbarrows, &c.

ESTABLISHED BY J. P. NISSEN, 1834.

Post Office SALEM, N. C.

WORKS AT Waughtown.

Best is always cheapest in the end.

WE are better prepared for making wagons than ever before, having a much larger and better stock of thoroughly air-seasoned lumber, and the best wagon mechanics to be procured.

We employ no apprentices, and always endeavor to make

OUR WORK OUR BEST ADVERTISEMENT,

AND GUARANTEE SATISFACTION.

All who use wagons must not forget that first-class work cost more and is worth more than cheap work.

We also keep a large stock of **UILDING LUMBER and LONG LEAF SHINGLES,** at lowest prices.

Waughtown, Forsyth County, N. C., Feb 27, 1878---no9tf.

JOHN GATLING, President, W. H. CROW, Vice-President
W. S. PRIMROSE, Secretary and Treasurer,
P. COWPER Adjuster and Supervisor.

NORTH CAROLINA HOME INSURANCE COMPANY,

RALEIGH, N. C.

INSURES ALL

CLASSES OF

Insurable Property,

Against Loss or Damage by Fire,

On the Most Reasonable Terms.

☞ **Losses Promptly Adjusted and Paid.** ☜

☞ **Encourage Home Institutions.** ☜

J. W. BEARD, Agent, at Kernersville, N. C.

J. A. LINEBACK, Agent, at Salem, N. C.

Geo. B. Everitt,

Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law,

WINSTON, N. C.,

WILL practice in the Courts of the Eighth Judicial District, in the Supreme Court, and in the Federal Courts.

OFFICE in the one occupied by the late Col. Masten.

☞ All business intrusted to my care shall receive prompt attention.

We know Mr. Everitt well; he is an accomplished gentleman and a good lawyer, and we cheerfully recommend him as such to the citizens of Forsyth.

Judge R. P. Dick, Hon. W. N. H. Smith, W. H. Bailey, C. S. Hauser, S. C. C. 34-tf

OPIUM and Morphine habit cured. The Original and only absolute CURE. Send stamp for book on Opium Eating, to W. B. Squire, Worthington, Greene Co., Ind.

BINGHAM SCHOOL,

MEBANESVILLE, N. C.

The 171st Session begins July 30, 1879.

Arrangements have been made by which a limited number of young men with small means can "MESS" at $5 per month.

Board with furnished room REDUCED to $12 per month; Tuition to $50 per Session.

For particulars address

MAJ. R. BINGHAM.

Kernersville Academy,

FORSYTH CO., N. C.

The next term of 20 weeks will begin July 21st, 1879. Competent teachers, male and female. Terms to suit the times. Accuracy and promptness required. For particulars address

REV. S. R. TRAWICK, A. M.,
Principal.

The People's Press.

Post Office Directory.

Salem, N. C. Post Office Arrangements. Office hours from 7 o'clock, A. M., to 6 P. M., during the week, and on Sunday from 7 to 8 A. M.

TIME OF ARRIVAL AND CLOSING OF MAILS.

RAILROAD, from Greensboro to Salem closes every day, except Sunday at 4.00. p. m. Due every day, except Sunday, by 10:50 p. m.

MOUNT AIRY, via Winston, Old Town, Bethania, Five Forks, Dalton, Pilot Mountain, Flat Shoals and Tom's Creek. Closes every day except Sunday, at 6:30, a. m. Due every day except Sunday, at 6, p. m.

DANBURY, via Winston, Flat Branch, Sedge Garden, Germanton and Walnut Cove. Closes every day except Sunday at 6:30, a. m, Due every day, except Sunday by 5, p. m.

HUNTSVILLE, via Lewisville and Panther Creek. Closes Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 6:30, a. m. Due Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday by 10, a. m.

RICHMOND HILL, via Mount Tabor, Vienna, Red Plains and East Bend. Closes Monday and Friday at 6:30 a. m. Due Tuesday and Saturday by 2, p. m.

FRIEDBERG Mail closes every Tuesday and Friday at 6.30, A. M. Due Wednesday and Saturday by 8 A. M.

H. W. SHORE, P. M.

LOCAL ITEMS.

CHEW Jackson's Best Sweet Navy Tobacco

☞ SUBSCRIBE FOR THE PRESS. ☜

NEW Moon on the 16th.

THIRD Emberday of the year on the 17th.

VENUS passes from Morning to Evening Star on the 23rd.

OUR farmers are busy pulling fodder and making hay.

FARMERS are now busy burning coal to cure their tobacco.

J. E. MICKEY is improving his residence with a handsome new portico.

SEE timely hints about "Cellars" in another column.

RUSTLESS OATS.—Rustless Winter Oats.—Enquire at Salem Bookstore.

LASH'S Warehouse will be offered for sale on the 16th of October.

254 days past since the commencement and 111 to come before the close of the year.

DICTIONARIES. - Webster's unabridged, and National Pictorial Dictionaries at the SALEM BOOK STORE.

WINSTON Public School will open on Monday next, Sept. 15th. F. D. L. Messer, teacher.

RAILROAD Tax Collector will be appointed on the 15th. The bond required for this office amounts to $40,090.

BUILDING LOTS in East and West Winston for sale CHEAP for cash. Enquire at the Bookstore.

FINE TOBACCO.—M. S. Crews, at Five Forks, has some tobacco, the leaves of which measure 3 feet in length and 28 inches in width.

THE Mineral Spring, on Marshall street, has never been as popular as now. The omnibusses running to the Spring are generally full.

VICK'S ILLUSTRATED MONTHLY for September is an excellent number, full of seasonable hints. Every lover of flowers should subscribe for it. $1 25 a year.

THE Mayor of Winston has a salary of $150 per annum, and the Secretary and Treasurer $75. C. F. Sussdorff and S. H. Taylor have been appointed night police.

NEW NOVELS.—A fresh supply of *Cheap Novels*, Riverside, Lakeside and Franklin Square, latest editions, just received at the BOOKSTORE. Come before they are all gone.

Quite a change seems to be coming over the spirit of our people,—in the course of a few years those farmers who have large meadows procured the mower and horse-rake, and next will come the Reaper!

YADKIN COUNTY INFERIOR COURT:—
Chairman—John Conrad.
Associates—Wm. Macey and A. Horn.
Solicitor—R. C. Puryear.
The above is considered a good court.

REV. S. D. FRANKLIN, we learn, will commence open air meetings in Liberty Grove, on Saturday next, at 7½ o'clock, to continue as long as deemed advisable. All denominations are invited to attend.

SCHOOLS.—It is a mistake that there will be no public schools this winter. It is to be regretted that the new law was not signed, but the schools will go on nevertheless. We publish the committees in ano ther column.

ST. NICHOLAS is to young folks what SCRIBNER is to older heads. Everything is first-class in all respects. The engravings are calculated to enliven the household. It is one of the best home-educators in the country.

WILLIAM WOLF, living near Rural Hall P. O., on the Hollow, road has a Shanghai rooster that raised a flock of 8 guineas from the time they were hatched. They are grown, but yet follow the rooster about, and he provides for them.

OUR country friends should dry all the fruit they can every season no matter now low the prices are. If the blackberry crop had been fully taken care of this season a nice return could now be had, at 7 cents a pound.

WE hear of several accidents to children recently. The latest happened to a little daughter of Mr. Tally, superintendent of the Poor House in this county. She fell on some blocks with which she was playing and cut her face badly.

SCRIBNER'S MONTHLY for September is bright and entertaining. The several departments are above the ordinary magazine literature of the day, and the tendency of this monthly is to elevate as well as to amuse. There is no better periodical anywhere.

PROF. AUTHE'S Double Quartette Singing Club, No. 1, will commence their fall and winter practicings on Saturday evening next, at 7½ o'clock. We look for something above the ordinary during the season.

What is to become of the Salem Music Society?

W. A. REICH, the Churn and Egg Beater man, left for the Cincinnati Industrial Exposition on Monday evening last, in the interest of his popular invention. Guss means business and expects to sell the right of a large area of territory before coming home. We wish him much success.

WILD TURKEYS are killed in considerable numbers in the Pilot Mountain neighborhood. It is fine sport for the hunter and the game is in good condition. Rattlesnakes also abound. A farmer recently killed seven in his tobacco field. Corn crops looking finely.

THE *Leader* alludes to an ugly affair at one of the watering places not a hundred miles away. It was disgraceful indeed and the least said about it the better. Some evils are corrected by exposure, while others are like a pile of filth, the more you stir the matter the worse for all concerned.

REFUSES TO PAY.—The Ætna Life Insurance Company, it is stated, declines to pay the policy upon the life of the late Col. R. L. Patterson. This will, no doubt, have a bad effect upon the future business of that institution. The policies amount to $20,000 and were written in 1866.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL CELEBRATION at Germanton was well attended. Eleven schools were represented. The addresses were good and the cause received an impetus never before experienced in Stokes. About 200 scholars were present out of a roll of 600 in the Stokes County M. E. Circuit.

NOTICE.—There will be a called meeting of the Forsyth Sunday School Convention in the Presbyterian church, at Winston, on Wednesday, Sept. 17th, 1879, at 10 o'clock, A. M., to take into consideration the grand Sunday School Reunion.

All delegates from the various Schools in the county are expected to attend.

C. H. WILEY, *President.*
E. A. EBERT, *Secretary.*

SPECIAL attention is directed to posters announcing sale of first-class furniture at Salem Hotel, on Friday next at 1 o'clock. A rare opportuuity is offered for purchasing a splendid Shoemaker & Co.'s Grand Piano, recommended as a good instrument by Prof. Agthe, of Salem Female Academy. All the articles offered for sale are in good condition. It will pay to attend.

5TH DISTRICT.—Collections in the 5th District of North Carolina for the month of August, 1879, were as follows:

Collections on Lists	$ 165 56
Tax Paid Spirit Stamps sold	5,152 50
Spirit Stamps other than Tax Paid sold	18 30
Tobacco Stamps sold	85,157 52
Cigar Stamps sold	49 50
Special Tax Stamps sold	426 27
Total	$90,969 65

COLLECTIONS for the 5th Internal Revenue District of Notrh Carolina, for the week ending September 6th, 1879:

Monday	$3,234 62
Tuesday	5,346 53
Wednesday	2,430 59
Thursday	3,942 61
Friday	3,023 77
Saturday	5,469 09
Total	$23,447 21

A GOOD YOUNG MAN GONE.—We regret to announce the death of John Irving Doub, under the following painful circumstances: He was walling with brick a well of some 70 feet depth and containing about 8 feet of water. Two negroes were at the windlass, and while loading the bucket with brick, one fell into the well and struck Mr. Doub on the head, fracturing his skull and knocking him from the scaffold into the water where he remained several hours and died before he was taken out. He was about 27 years old, and leaves a widowed mother, sisters and a brother to mourn his untimely end. The funeral took place at Doub's Chapel on Saturday last.

FOR THE PRESS.

Cellars.

Cleanliness, dryness, light and ventilation are the cardinal conditions of healthy human habitations; but with these conditions cellars, as ordinarily constructed, are in deadly conflict. It is an accepted fact that soil moisture, even of clean water, is a prolific source of pulmonary consumption, notwithstanding it is the common practice to build houses, in both town and country, regardless of this fatal condition. Good sites for houses are frequently spoiled by ignorance or blindness of those who use them. The site, instead of being thoroughly drained and fortified against any possible chance of dampness, is usually built upon without any preparation whatever. It is not at all uncommon to rebuild over old cellars, and in some cases, holes in the ground; valleys or sunken lots are chosen as eligible and economical sites. The cellar walls are built of porous bricks, which will ordinarily hold one-eighth of their weight in moisture. The descending ground in the rear is taken advantage of for a basement kitchen, and often also dining-room, with floors only a few inches from the ground, and no possible chance of ventilation under them.

The result will be, as in all such houses, persistent dampness. Such cellars are virtual drain holes for soil moisture for many yards around,

Besides this, the water from the roof and that which drives against the sides of the house in storms, sinks down in close contact with the walls, is taken up in vapor by the warmer atmosphere within, and pervades every part of the house. It is an easy matter to find in town and country where there is a cellar or basement, that it is used as a general store-room for all kinds of vegetables, butter, cheese, beef and bacon; in fact it is a general provision store, besides there is a good deal of old rubbish in a decayed condition in which the soil moisture and ground air comes in constant contact with, and this foul air winds its way through the crevices of the floor, fills all the carpets, rugs, beds and clothing, and is breathed day and night, by all who dwell within. In the construction of houses light is lost sight of, there is never more than sufficient to make a gloomy store room for winter vegetables and fuel. Ventilation has not been thought of in the case, it is considered of no consequence. When winter comes, the ventilation that has been provided, is closed against the chilly blast without, and the cold-impervious and non-absorbent cellar walls abstract the warmth of the air, which they enclose, and condenses the moisture on their surface until it drips sufficiently to make everything wet, thus we have a dampness emanating from the cellar at all times.

Observation shows that more than half the diseases and mortality which afflict families and communities in the United States are caused by soil moisture, ground air and the gases of decay. There is not a doubt in my mind but the chief causes of consumption, typhoid fever, diphtheria, diarrhea and other diseases have their origin in just such habitations as have been described above.

The question may be asked how to remedy the evil. It is by cleanliness, dryness, light and ventilation; if these conditions are complied with, there need not be much to fear in the future. There are a good many people who think it strange that they should have so much fever in their families, and wonder what the cause can be. They do not apprehend for a moment that they have the cause in their cellars. How many houses that have cellars (just such as have been alluded to) that if you go into them in damp weather, but what you will find a very unpleasant odor emanating from the basement? The inmates are compelled to breathe this impure air day and night, and of course the system is poisoned by degrees until finally it gives way and some one of these diseases alluded to, takes hold of the system and prostrates it for weeks and sometimes months.

How many store rooms in town, that have a healthy atmosphere? none, where there is a cellar or basement. The atmosphere of a morning, after the store has been shut up all night, is almost stifling. Those who have to occupy such places must suffer the consequences.

School Committees.

The Board of Education met on the 2nd of September and appointed the following School Committees for the various School Districts:—

ABBOTT'S CREEK.

No. 1. Wm. Clinard, C. T. Snider and M. C. Teague.
" 2. Levi P. Matthews, Joseph L. Philips and E. B. Teague.
" 3. Wm. Tucker, Andrew Shields and J. H. Whicker.
" 4. Franklin Shields, Jeffrey Williard and H. C. Hedgecock.

BELEW'S CREEK.

" 5. W. J. Pegram, E. J. Warren and John Hester.
" 6. J. E. Clayton, G. A. Pegram and A. G. Voss.
" 7. Fuel Fulton, L. G. Lewis and Calvin H. Sharp.
" 8. E. B. Linville, I. A. Roberson and John F. Landrith.
" 9. H. T. Moser, C. C. Stoltz and A. E. Butner.

BETHANIA.

" 10. John Null, H. W. Kiger and E. G. Anderson.
" 11. N. G. Westmoreland, J. G. Hill and B. L. Bitting.
" 12. R. L. Cox, J. H. Stoltz and W. F. Clayton.

BROADBAY.

" 13. T. T. Pope, David Shoaf and M. Stewart.
" 14. Dempsey Bailey, Green Newsom and J. C. Smith.
" 15. J. J. Krouse, George Sink and Noah Hine.
" 16. P. E. Light, W. W. Philips and J. L. Stewart.
" 17. E. J. Hine, J. N. McRaugh and A. Yokely.

KERNERSVILLE.

" 18. J. S. Harman, Henry Perry and J. H. McKaughn.
" 19. Newell J. Sapp, Wm. P. Wilson and Moses Hasten.
" 20. Moses Fulp, A. F. Roberson and Jeptha Hester.
" 21. John H. Totten, Jas. E. Barrow and Oliphant Pegg.

LEWISVILLE.

" 22. Robert Griffith, F. L. Reynolds and George Harper.
" 23. Costen R. Harper, Milton Blackburn and Henry Holder.
" 24. E. H. Wright, L. Laughenour and B. S. Freeman.
" 25. Richard Craft, Ben Spaugh and Josiah Waggoner.

MIDDLE FORK.

" 26. J. P. Crews, Elijah Hester and Alexander Crews.
" 27. W. P. Dicks, S. Morris and J. L. Morris.
" 28. M. H. Ogburn, D. G. Walker and Jas. W. Crews.
" 29. Sandford Snider, W. F. Byerly and N. S. Whitfield.

OLD RICHMOND.

" 30. Wm. Spainhour, C. T. Spainhour, and H. Flynn.
" 31. Squire Walker, Jonathan Speas and John Scott.
" 32. J. B. Vest, C. R. Orrender and Hilary Long.
" 33. Jas. Reed, Benj. Sprinkle and Wm. Spainhour.

OLD TOWN.

" 34. John A. Styers, Isaac Reich and M. L. Ogburn.
" 35. E. T. Henning, Ransom Walker and Andrew Fulk.
" 36. L. Reynolds, Wm. Butner and W. W. Livengood.
" 37. John Pratt, J. E. Petree and Timothy Booz.
" 38. J. P. Flynt, Ed. Shultz and Francis Pratt.

SALEM CHAPEL.

" 39. S. H. Jones, J. N. Carmichael and N. D. Sullivan.
" 40. Hardin Hazlip, J. M. Marshall and Geo. W. Leak.
" 41. Matt. Crews, Jos. Merritt and A. D. Cumbie.
" 42. R. W. Grubbs, D. G. Walker and Alexander Davis.

SOUTH FORK.

" 43. Alex. Mock, Reuben Crater and Chas. Atwood.
" 44. Andrew Burke, Samuel Burke and Wm. Ebert.
" 45. Eli Sides, C. S. Spaugh and Henry Enochs.
" 46. Harrison Crouse, George Kimel and Trangott H. Spaugh.
" 47. Wm. Reich, Lemuel Mendenhall and Levi Padgett.
" 48. Lewis Thomas, Edward Hanes and Levi Sides.

VIENNA.

" 49. P. A. Sprinkle, J. S. Speas and A. R. Hunter.
" 50. C. Holder, N. Doub and Bahnson Conrad.
" 51. Ed. Dull, Wiley Conrad and Carlos Conrad.
" 52. Alex. Simpson, John Moser and Clark Doub.

WINSTON.

" 53. J. C. Miller, Jesse Riggs and L. I. Hine.
" 54. A. Fogle, J. D. Siewers and C. T. Pfohl.
" 55. Wm. Loman, R. D. McCuiston and A. M. Kinnaman.

COLORED RACE.

" 1. Lindsay Adams, Jas Raper and Lewis Sowers.
" 2. Hensley Brooks, Gill Hairston and Starling Campbell.
" 3. Sam. Hazlip, Elias Frazier and Fuel Hairston.
" 4. Wm. Kiser, L. Miller and Anthony Miller.
" 5. Henry Lash, Sandy Conrad and Media Wolff.
" 6. W. T. Butler, John Waugh and Sam. Ratliff.
" 7. Ed. G. Brooks, James Matthews and Lewis Starbuck.
" 8. Monroe Philips, Wm. Petterford and Wiley Lash.
" 9. Wesley Clingman, Calvin Williams and Spencer Clingman.
" 10. York Hairston, Fred Crews and Eli Clayton.
" 11. Henry Scales, Isaac Speace and J. Scales.
" 12. Jacob Glenn. Roman Galloway and Wilson Shouse.
" 13. Jas. Tyner, Henry Fulp and Wm. Kirby.
" 14. Jerre Wall, Joseph B. Dalton and Wm. Martin.
" 15. Alex. Boyer, Wm. Lash and Alex. Fries.
" 16. Jordan Stoltz, Jacob Bitting and Henry Stafford.
" 17. John Glenn, Alex. Davis and Chas. Doub.
" 18. Alex. Gates, Daniel Fries and Lewis Hege.

[From the Moravian.

Fifth Letter from the Rev. Mr. Rondthaler.

VERONA, ALBERGHO SANTA LORENZO,
July 19th, 1879.

For the first time since leaving home, I am spending an evening in a place where I have no friend. Hitherto, when the days were given to Synodal-business or to sight-seeing, and the evenings to conversation with old or new friends, it was next to an impossibility to find time for letters to *The Moravian*. It is my loneliness, therefore, to which the opportunity for the writing of this epistle must be ascribed.

Verona is a good starting point for an Italian tour. Its numerous remains out of the old Roman time, its ample monuments of wealth and enterprize in the Middle Ages, its beautiful situation, more than half circled by the rapid Adige, and in distant view of the Alps; its present life, as being the second city in size in the province of Venetia—all these elements of interest prepare the traveler's mind for what he has to expect in beautiful, fascinating Italy.

But it is not my intention to write an essay on Verona; I only mean to give you a short account of an evening walk from which I returned a few minutes ago.

The thoroughly Italian hotel at which I am stopping is situated on the banks of the Adige, and the rush of the waters is in my ears as I write. Turning out of the narrow alley which leads to the hotel I walked along the Corsa Cavour, one of the chief streets of the place. Here on the right is the palace Portalupi. Its balcony and ornamented windows tell what it once was; its dingy and faded walls tell how far back in the past lies the time of its mediæval splendor. A little farther on, a three-story gateway, massive and black with age, spans the street. It is the Porta de Borsari and was built under the Emperor Gallienus, more than half a century before the Roman Empire became Christian.

The streets are alive with passers by, as is the case in Italian towns, especially when the heat of the day is over. They chat together loudly, and sometimes with eager gesticulations. The whole town lives on the streets so to say. Stores and workshops have their wide arched doors open. The curtains which shelter the inmates from the heat of the day are now drawn aside, and you see and hear everything that is going on within. Thus I walk in the midst of a current of conversation, rippling all aroundme and yet understand not a word. The animated social life which prevails only deepens my sense of loneliness.

The tide of life surges on into the Piazza delle Erbe; now the busy market place of Verona, once the scene of its civic power in the Middle Ages. A palace at one end, a lofty bell-tower near the other, tall houses with frescoed façades and with balconies, give the square a marked mediæval character. In the centre stands the stone tribune, covered with a pointed roof on pillars, whence the enactments of the Republic were once given. On the colored marble column, beyond the fountain, the lion of Venice stood during the centuries in which Verona was the vassal of that great commonwealth.

Now I turn down the short street beside the bell-tower. Here is the quiet Piazza del Signori. One of the palaces on this square has been finely renovated in recent years. Its walls above the marble pillars are rich with guilt and color. Along the top of the building stand the statues, and in the portico are the large medallions of men renowned in the history of Verona. Among them are the Roman writers, Catullus and Cornelius Nepos. In the centre of the square is the statue of Dante hospitably received by Verona when exiled from his native Florence. Crossing this quiet square, a moment's walk brings me to the churchyard, where rise the lofty, splendid monuments of the Scaligers, the rulers through whom Verona reached its greatest importance in the 13th and 14th centuries. Here in this corner of the church-yard, in the deep evening shadow, stands the finest of these monuments. A sarcophagus with a figure lying upon it rests on pillars, and is covered by a lofty roof. Statues of warriors and bas-reliefs, illustrating the Christian virtues, deck the magnificent memorial, while at the other end of this little graveyard of Santa Maria Antica, lies the brother whom the noblemen thus grandly commemorated, murdered with his own hand in the city streets.

It is a relief to turn aside from this scene of gloomy and blood-stained grandeur, into the Piazza d'Independenzia, where innocent children are playing merrily around the central fountain.

My walk has brought me back to the lower end of the Piazza delle Erbe, and I dive down the narrow street, where opposite to a dingy palace, stands a still dingier, loftier building, which is said to have been the home of the Capulets. The thought of the lovely Juliet looking out of one or the other of these arched windows, or walking this open court-yard makes the gloomy and decayed building seem for the moment less dismal. Returning from the Shakesperian pilgrimage my way lies along the Via Nuova, the Chestnut Street of Verona, but not more than twenty feet wide, sidewalks and all. In this evening hour it is crowded. The men are dressed like those of other countries, but the women wear the graceful head-dress of black lace falling down upon the shoulders. Black eyes and hair show that we are out of Germany and are in sunny Italy.

A turn in the street brings me face to face with the chief attraction of Verona, the feature in which it excels almost every other place in the world—its vast amphitheatre. It is 450 feet long, 350 feet wide and 150 feet high. No other amphitheatre is, as far as I know, so well preserved. The great gatherings of Verona are still held within its walls. There are three, and at some places five series of arches, on which the forty-five remaining stone steps rest. Its ragged summit, its crumbling noble walls, its massive vaults, are deeply shadowed by the coming night. Standing thus firmly in the shadow, methinks it witnesses to the strength and selfish savage character of that old heathenism, which caused the blood of the Christian martyrs to flow so freely, but which fell at last under the spiritual power of Christian truth.

My walk now lies through the wide square in which the amphitheatre stands the Piazza Vittorio Emanuele. Its ample side walks are crowded with soldiers and civilians, and the cafés, with their multitude of chairs and tables, block the way. It is the Italian's pleasure thus to sit in the open air in the cool evenings.

I have walked far enough and, turning out of the crowd, seek my hotel. It is a blessed thing, when we are very lonely, to have the great Friend with us, who understands our speech, who knows us well, and loves us dearly.

Truly yours,
EDWARD RONDTHALER.

FOR SALE CHEAP!

One fine saddle and buggy horse, and sett single harness. Light one horse Express wagon, nearly new, with two seats buggy, umbrella and extra spring. Also good saddle, riding bridle and saddle bags. Enquire at Foy's Livery stable, Winston, N. C.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN!
INDULGE IN
F. W. MELLER'S
ELEGANT ICE CREAM, these hot days. Pure Cream made every day. The most refreshing delicacy known.
CAKES always to be had with it.
Call and see us, one and all,
We'll serve you well, and make you want to call
again and see F. W. MELLER.

MARRIED.

At Francisco, Stokes County, on the 4th inst., by Rev. S. H. Helsabeck, Mr. R. E. DALTON to Miss LILLIE MOYER.

DIED.

At his residence, in this county, after a lingering illness, CHRISTIAN SIDES, an aged, well known and respected citizen.

At the residence of his son, in this county, GEORGE LIVENGOOD, aged about 80 years.

At Friedberg, N. C., September 6th, of dropsical affection, NORA EUGENIA LINEBACK, daughter of Rev. J. B. Lineback, aged 5 years, 6 months and 16 days.

She loved to sing "The Home over there," and now she is living in "The Home over there."

All parties holding Bonds and Coupons of the
CITY OF WILMINGTON, N. C.,
will please send for Financial Circular.
HENRY SAVAGE, Treasurer.

Mason & Hamlin Organs. Endored by over 100,000 delighted purchasers.

Not the lowest price, poorest and dearest. **But** highest priced, best and cheapest. Cost but little more than inferior organs. Give five times the satisfaction. Last twice as long. Victors at *all* world's exhibitions. Acknowledged *best* by *all* disinterested and competent musicians. *Solid facts*, indisputable, such as no other organ maker in the world can *substantiate*. Glorious news for purchasers. *Grand Introduction Sale.* New styles. New prices. 6 *Stops, Elegant Case* $80; *Superb Mirror Top Case*, 10 *Stops, only* $100. 15 day trial. Freight paid both ways if Organ don't suit. Sold on easy terms. Rented until paid for. Delivered anywhere in the South for $4 extra. For full particulars, address LUDDEN & BATES, SAVANNAH, GA., Managers Wholesale Southern Depot. *Prices same as at Factory.*

August 28, 1879.-35-4t.

SALEM MARKETS

Wheat, $0.90a$1.00; Corn, 65a75; Oats, 30a35; Flaxseed, 85; Feathers, 40a45; Eggs 8a10; Beeswax, 20; Flour, 250a325; Bacon, 5a8; Lard, 8a10; Cotton, 00a00; Wool, 00a00; Tallow, 6; Butter, 15a20; Sugar, 8a10; Salt, $1a185;

DRIED FRUIT MARKET.

Blackbereies, 7; Cherries, 12½; Quarter Cut Apples, 2a3; Bright Sliced Apples, 3a6; Unpeeled, ½ peaches, 3; Unpeeled ½ peaches, 3; Dark peeled peaches, 1a2; Bright peeled peaches, 6a8; Fancy peleed peaches, 8a12; Damson Plums, 10.

CHARLOTTE, Sept. 4. —Flour $2 75 a $0.00. Wheat 90a0 95. Corn 70 a 72. Oats 42 a 00. Bacon 5 a 6. Potatoes, sweet, 70 a 00.

FAYETTEVILLE, Sept. 3 —Bacon 6 a 9. Apple Brandy $1 75. Flour $5 00 a $5 50. Corn 80 a 00. Oats 40 a 45. Wheat 0 90 a $1 10. Lard, 8 a 9. Potatoes, 0 00 a 0 00. Whisky $2 00.

NEW YORK, Sept. 8.-Flour 4 50 a 5 25. Wheat $1 03 a $1 10. Corn 46 a 47. Oats 31 a 33.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 8.—Flour 3 00 a 3 25; Wheat, 1 06 a 1 13; Corn 48 a 56.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 8.—Wheat 90 a 95; Corn 37 a 00; Oats, 23 a 27; Flour, $4 50 a $4 75.

Winston Tobacco Market.

REPORTED BY A. B. GORRELL

LUGS—Com. dark,	$3 00 to $5 00	
" " bright,	3 00 to 5 50	
" Good "	6 00 to 8 50	
" Fine "	10 00 to 13 00	
" Fancy "	10 00 to 15 00	
LEAF—Com. dark,	3 00 to 5 00	
" Good " and red,	6 00 to 7 00	
" Com. bright,	6 50 to 10 00	
" Good "	8 00 to 12 50	
" " and colory	00 00 to 00 00	
WRAPPERS—Com. bright	12 00 to 15 00	
" Good "	25 00 to 30 00	
" Fine "	35 00 to 50 00	
" Fancy,	50 00 to 75 00	

JOB PRINTING of all descriptions executed with neatness and dispatch at the PRESS OFFICE.

AT THE
CEDAR COVE NURSERIES,
In Great Variety,
A large stock of Nursery grown
APPLE, PEAR AND PEACH TREES
of all sizes and ages.
GRAPE VINES, STRAWBERRY AND RASPBERRY PLANTS.
Largest stock in the County.
Open to the inspection of visitors at all times.
I intend to sell as cheap as trees can be grown and on some stock below the cost of production. I will prove this to any one on a trial order. Correspondence solicited. Address
N. W. CRAFT,
Red Plains, Yadkin Co., N. C.
August 14, 1879.-33-tf.

I. W. DURHAM,
PRACTICAL
Marble-Worker
AND DEALER IN
MONUMENTS
AND
TOMBSTONES.
WINSTON, N. C.
Write for Price List and Designs.
March 21—26-12—1 year.

GEO. W. HINSHAW. W. M. HINSHAW.

HINSHAW BROTHERS,

(SHALLOWFORD ST., OPPOSITE PIEDMONT WAREHOUSE,)
WINSTON, N. C.,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
DRY GOODS,
Groceries, General Merchandise, Guano,
Grass Seeds, Fertilizers and Country Produce.

WE ARE PLEASED TO ANNOUNCE THAT OUR TRADE HAS steadily increased, and that our business has been very satisfactory. We take this opportunity to render thanks for our liberal patronage, and at the same time assure our customers that we not only intend to maintain our present trade, but will use every fair, honest and legitimate means to increase it. And with this determination, we shall add to our already very large stock such goods, from time to time, as our trade may call for. We will always have in stock a full line of

LADIES' DRESS GOODS,

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

Unbleached and Bleached Domestics, Cambrics, Drillings, Plaids, Flannels, Linseys, Tickings, Shawls, Skirts, Merino Shirts and Drawers for Ladies and Gentlemen, Blankets, Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Doeskins, Jeans, Cottonades, a full line of Fries' Jeans, Sheeting and Yarns, large stock of Notions, Hats, Stationery, School Books, Shoes and Boots, Hardware, Nails, Axes, Saws, Hammers, Kettles, Pots, Ovens and Lids, Horse and Mule Shoes, Cutlery, Locks, Hinges, Screws, Class, Putty, Rope, Buckets, Tubs, Kegs, Grindstones, Drugs, Patent Medicines, Dye-Stuffs, Oils, Canned Fruits, Varnishes. Syrups, Salt, Meat, Lard, Coffee, Sugar, Tea, Candles, Jellies, Oysters, Crackers, Candies, Flour, Meal, Chop, Corn, Wheat, Rye, Oats, Sole and Upper Leather.

We will continue to keep the

Best Stock of ALPACAS in Town,

and make them a SPECIALTY. Also have a good assortment of SILKS, CASHMERES, &c.

We are the exclusive Agents here of the Winchester, Va., **BOOT AND SHOE FACTORY,** and will keep a full assortment of Ladies', Misses', Children's and Men's **SHOES** and **BOOTS,** and will sell them at reasonable prices and *guarantee every pair to wear well and give satisfaction.*

We ask special attention to these Shoes and to the Winchester All Wool Cassimers which for style, durability and price are not equalled. For sale only by us. Country merchants and others will take notice that we are handling Coffees, Sugars and Meats in large quantities and will made a specialty of them.

ALLISON & ADDISON'S
"STAR BRAND"
COMPLETE MANURE FOR TOBACCO AND WHEAT,

Is the cheapest Fertilizer, according to grade, on the market, and has given almost universal satisfaction. Standard guaranteed. We refer to 1,000 farmers, in this and adjoining counties, who have been and are using it. We also keep fresh ground Plaster and No. 1. Peruvian Guano. Our wheat manure has given better results and more general satisfaction than any Fertilizer ever sold.

All our Seeds are First-Class and there is no better time to sow than in the Fall.

Dried Fruits and all Country Produce taken in exchange for Merchandise.

We invite all to come and examine our Stock and Prices before purchasing.
Our salesmen are experienced, attentive and polite.
Respectfully,
August 28, 1879. HINSHAW BROTHERS.

NOTION & VARIETY STORE,
SALEM, N. C.
REMOVED TO THE SELO BUILDING.

LADIES:

Anticipating a fine trade this season, we have bought largely, and now have the pleasure of inviting your attention to

AN ATTRACTIVE SUMMER STOCK

at prices surprisingly cheap.

A beautiful line of Galloon and Hercules Braids, Ball and other Worsted Fringes, so much in demand for Cloak and Dress Trimmings.

Newest styles in Buttons, Gloves, Hosiery, Ribbons, Laces, Neckwear, &c.

A full line of Zephyrs, Germantown and Shetland Wools always on hand.

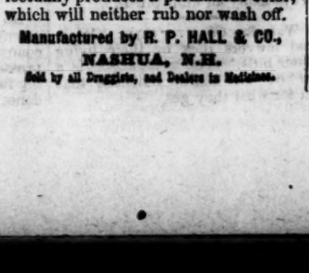
Have just added to our Stock a nice line of Perfumeries, Hair Oils, &c.

We call particular attention to our beautiful line of Glass and Lava Ware, suitable for Christmas and Birthday presents *just received*, consisting of Toilet Setts, Vases, Card Stands.

☞ Those at a distance will be amply repaid by a visit to our Store.

In the selection of Goods the interest of the customer is kept constantly in view, knowing that taking care of those who buy of us is equivalent to taking care of ourselves, that is, winning our customers' confidence and their continued patronage.

Respectfully,
tf. J. BLICKENDERFER.



This standard article is compounded with the greatest care.

Its effects are as wonderful and as satisfactory as ever.

It restores gray or faded hair to its youthful color.

It removes all eruptions, itching and dandruff. It gives the head a cooling, soothing sensation of great comfort, and the scalp by its use becomes white and clean.

By its tonic properties it restores the capillary glands to their normal vigor, preventing baldness, and making the hair grow thick and strong.

As a dressing, nothing has been found so effectual or desirable.

A. A. Hayes, M.D., State Assayer of Massachusetts, says, "The constituents are pure, and carefully selected for excellent quality; and I consider it the BEST PREPARATION for its intended purposes."

Price, One Dollar.

Buckingham's Dye
FOR THE WHISKERS.

This elegant preparation may be relied on to change the color of the beard from gray or any other undesirable shade, to brown or black, at discretion. It is easily applied, being in one preparation, and quickly and effectually produces a permanent color, which will neither rub nor wash off.

Manufactured by R. P. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N.H.
Sold by all Druggists, and Dealers in Medicine.

NOTICE.

FORSYTH COUNTY:

Having qualified as administrator of the Estate of the late Sarah A. Winkler, on the 30th day of June, 1879, NOTICE is hereby given to all persons indebted to the Estate of said Sarah A. Winkler, to make immediate payment and settlement to me, or the claims will be put in the hands of an officer for collection.—And all persons having claims against said estate will present them to me on or before the 3rd day of July, 1880, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. N. S. COOK,
Public Adm'r of Forsyth Co.
June 30th, 1879.-27.

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION.

THE PARTNERSHIP heretofore existing between R. L. Patterson and H. W. Fries, doing business in the town of Salem, N. C., under the name of Patterson & Co., is this day dissolved by the mutual consent of the partners.

All persons indebted to the late firm will make payment to H. W. Fries, and all debts owing by the said firm, will be paid by the same H. W. Fries.

R. L. PATTERSON,
H. W. FRIES.
May 3d, 1879.

The undersigned will continue the business at the old stand, where he will have attentive salesmen to wait on all who may favor him with their custom. As goods can only be bought at the very lowest rates by paying cash, all persons indebted to the old firm will please come forward and make settlement, so that liberal inducement can be offered in future. I intend to sell as cheap as goods can be laid down at, and on some in stock below the cost. I will prove this to any one on a trial.

H. W. FRIES.
May 3rd, 1879.

PRESCRIPTION FREE!
For the speedy Cure of Seminal Weakness, Lost Manhood and all disorders brought on by indiscretion or excess. Any Druggist has the ingredients. Address, Dr. W. JAQUES & CO., 150 West Sixth Street, Cincinnati, O.

'Thine They Are.'

On the shore the wavelets lapping,
Eddy, babbling as they run,
Dancing, racing, whispering,
Laughing, sparkling in the sun.

Strays of seaweed in they carry
Tiny shells and pebbles bright,
Place them gently on the sandbeach,
Then quick turn and slip from sight.

Children carrying wooden shovels,
Holding dainty frocks on high,
Brown and fair legs, slim and sturdy
Boys and girls come pattering by.

And the wavelets run to meet them,
Singing, 'Come, oh! come and play,
All our treasures we will show you—
Only, please, don't go away.'

So the children answer gayly,
With advance and mock retreat,
And the ripples splash and gurgle,
Kissing all their pearly feet.

Out at sea long waves are rising,
Round, dull, foam-capped now and then,
And a coble laboring through them
Homeward brings three toil-worn men.

Weary with their bitter struggle—
Sixteen hours of constant strain,
Eighty miles of ocean battling,
Scanty daily bread to gain.

And the restless ocean angers
As the night falls o'er the land;
And the crested breakers thunder
Now four deep across the strand.

Anxious grew the tired faces,
'Give the tiller to my hand,'
Said the old man, 'she must pass them,
Or we never more shall land.'

Down came the brown sail creaking,
Springing forward with a bound;
Up the foam flew and enwrapped her,
'Mid the waters boiling round.

Five long minutes, then the coble,
Quivering, trembling, safely lies
At her mooring, 'neath the Cerbin,
From the storm-beridden skies.

Happy wee ones! rippling wavelets!
Toiling men, and raging seas!
All are children of one Father,
And live out His great decrees.

FOR THE FARMER'S HOUSEHOLD.

Domestic Notes.

RAW CUSTARD.—For diseases of the stomach when very delicate food is required, this custard is excellent. Beat up an egg with sugar to taste; add a cup of milk and whatever flavoring liked.

QUINCE AND APPLE JELLY.—Take equal quantities of quinces and apples, stew them separately till tender (the quinces will take the longest), strain the juice, mix it, and to every pound of juice allow three-quarters pound of pounded sugar; proceed as for quince jelly.

WAFERS.—One pound flour, two tablespoons butter, a little salt; mix with sweet milk into a stiff dough; roll out very thin; cut into round cakes, and again roll these as thin as they can be handled; lift carefully; lay in a pan; bake quickly; flour the baking pan instead of greasing. Nice for invalids.

INDIAN LOAF.—Take one pint of sour milk, one teacupful of molasses, one-half teacupful of butter, two teaspoonfuls of saleratus, one large teaspoonful of salt, three eggs, one pint of wheat flour, one quart of yellow Indian meal; bake in a deep tin basin in an oven of same heat as for cake, for one-and-a-half hours.

GOOD SOAP.—Four pounds strained fat, twelve quarts water, one box Babbit's potash, simmer ten hours, stir frequently. This makes twenty-four pounds fine white soap, but after being cut in cakes and allowed to dry three or four weeks, it shrinks to about one-third original size and weight, and assumes all sorts of irregular shapes. Add to the hot soap paste a strong hot solution of salt, say one and a-half gallons.

A CONVENIENT PLASTER.—Take one ounce of white resin, one ounce of mutton tallow and one ounce of granulated sugar; simmer well together. Have ready half a yard of fine bleached cotton, and with a case knife spread the salve while hot over the surface of the cloth; spread it on evenly and quite thin. When cold lay a thickness of tissue paper lightly over the surface. This will prove a constant comfort in little wounds, such as scratches, cuts or burns. A bit cut off and stuck over the place is a quick cure, as it excludes the air and is not bulky or in the way, as finger rags always are.

Set Your Houses on High Ground.

The house should be preferably located on a spot where the ground falls away in every direction, in order to secure good surface drainage; but it is even more important that the subsoil should be dry or even sandy. If not dry naturally, then it should by all means be susceptible of the most thorough artificial drainage, with an outflow that will always keep the pipes clear. Almost any sacrifice should be made to secure this important point; in fact, we would not advise any man to build a house on a spot where it cannot be secured, no matter what the other advantages may be. We have heard surface drainage spoken of with indifference; and we have seen costly country houses where the water has been from one to three feet deep for many weeks during the winter, the result of bad drainage. The lower part of such houses is always damp; the walls, furniture and clothing suffer from dampness, and the family from rheumatism in some of its direst forms. The cellar floor and walls should be dry; a wet or damp cellar is not consistent with good health, and its usefulness is greatly impaired.

Where Clover Seed is Grown.

The Michigan *Farmer* has looked up the clover statistics of this country, and gives them as follows: Clover seed is grown in nearly all of the States, but the largest producers are Pennsylvania, 200,679 bushels; Ohio, 102 355; New York, 98 837; Indiana, 61,618; Michigan, 49,918; Maryland, 35 040; New Jersey, 26,306; Virginia, 11,367; Illinois, 10,468; Tennessee, 8,564; South Carolina, 5,830; Maine, 5 255; West Virginia, 3,930; Wisconsin, 2,904, and the others in still less quantities. The chief exports are to England, Germany and Scotland; half the entire shipments going to the former. It is used abroad for raising the grass to be cut green for feeding, to be cured and cut with oats for feeding draft horses, and to be plowed in for manure.

Success in Hog Raising.

A prominent stock journal says that a cause of fatality among swine is the neglect to protect them from the burning rays of a summer's sun. They are frequently turned into an inclosure so hard and dry that they cannot root to get fresh earth to lie in, with neither tree nor shed for shelter, nor fresh water to cool them. These are cruelties perpetrated every season by men who pretend to know how to raise hogs, and in view of these facts, is there any reason why the sensitive system of the hog should not be prostrated, or any wonder that many perish of sunstroke, or are literally burnt up by the scorching sun? It is just as essential to protect stock from the heat of summer as from the cold of winter, and, in fact, the effects of the heat proves far more injurious and fatal. To remedy this, let swine have moist earth to root if possible. Free access to shelter, pure water to drink, and it is charitable to allow them a pool to wallow in so they may have protection from flies. Diseases of swine during fall and winter may be largely attributed to diseased corn and foul bedding. Corn that is unsound and discolored is ergoted, and is not only injurious to all stock but poisonous and fatal when fed in considerable quantity. It produces blind staggers in horses and thumps in cattle, and of course will prove equally injurious and fatal to swine. It is error to suppose that a hog is so constituted that he can withstand a powerful quantity of poison. This is only true concerning those poisons to which lard is an antidote—as arsenic, and all poisons not counteracted by lard or grease are as effective against the delicate system of the hog as against other animals. A wheat or rye stubble is ergoted in wet seasons and should not be gleaned by hogs. Cattle may eat unsound corn more safely than hogs, as they are not so much affected by the ergot. But good economy will be to consign such to the compost. Our physician forbids us eating spoiled vegetables or tainted meat; likewise, to keep stock healthy we must give healty food, pure water, clean pens and sufficient exercise.

Lice and kidneyworm are maladies of less serious consequence, and in the Southern States only is any trouble encountered from lice. A cheap and easy remedy is to feed sulphur once a week and keep the hogs in cleared land, allowing them to wallow in the mud. For kidneyworm, feed sulphur and salt in regular and moderate quantities. Salt alone is generally a sure remedy, and is relished by no stock more than by hogs. A remedy for cholera has been found in a severe fly blister applied to the throat. Feed oil-cake gruel or flaxseed boiled, or give linseed oil. Feed roots and soft rations, but no corn or anything to augment fever. Diluted carbolic acid applied as a wash during the first stages of cholera, and used as injections, has been of good effect.

The symptoms of hog cholera are loss of appetite, a dry, empty cough, trembling high fever, and the seat of pain appears in the throat and bowels, and the disease is likely to arise from any of the causes previously noted. However, since careful attention and timely precaution are a sure means of prevention, always at our disposal and comparatively inexpensive, and while no cure is ever sure, let us assidunously adopt the former method of treatment, the labor being more agreeable and the profits greater.

Great Britain's Curse.

A correspondent argues that what Great Britain wants is the substitution of a land tax for a tax on rental values. The absence of a land tax enables landlords to hold immense tracts free of tax. An illustration is afforded by a piece of land at Liverpool, owned by the company that manages the docks in that city. The Wallasy pool toll bridge is owned by this company, and the tolls are collected by a family living in a house at one end of the bridge. This family is not allowed even space for a cabbage garden. The land is worth from $15,000 to $50,000 an acre, and yet it is rented for cow pasture at seven dollars an acre, and pays taxes at the rate of twenty-five per cent. of the rental—that is to say, $1.80 per acre on land worth an average of $33,000 an acre. This is only one instance of a wide-spread, disastrous system, which is ruining the British husbandman. The people of France, owning their land, are able to support themselves from it. France sells more agricultural products than she buys, even when her wheat crop is as short as it is the present season. But England is compelled to buy a larger proportion of food every year. In 1858, with a population of 28,000,000, Great Britain bought $125,000,000 of food products, or at the rate of $4 50 per capita. In 1877, with a population of 33,000,000, Great Britain bought food products from foreign countries to the value of $486,000,000, or $14.50 per capita.

To Attain Long Life.

He who strives after a long and pleasant term of life must seek to attain continual equanimity, and carefully to avoid everything which too violently taxes his feelings. Nothing more quickly consumes the vigor of life than the violence of the emotions of the mind. We know that anxiety and care can destroy the healthiest body; we know that fright and fear, yes, excess of joy, become deadly. They who are naturally cool and of a quiet turn of mind, upon whom nothing can make too powerful an impression, who are not wont to be excited either by great sorrow or great joy, have the best chance of living long and happy after their manner. Preserve, therefore, under all circumstances, counsels *The Sanitarian*, a composure of mind which no happiness, no misfortune can too much disturb. Love nothing too violently; hate nothing too passionately; fear nothing too strongly.

What Indians are Capable Of.

The Society of Friends of New York city, who have the special care of the Winnebago tribe of Indians, have made a report on the condition of the reservation, and commend the peace policy as worthy of continuance. 'So rapidly have they advanced from nomadic habits to those of civilized life,' says the report, 'that it becomes only a question of a few years for this tribe to require no further aid from the government.' Ten years ago rations were issued to them at a cost of about $30,000 a year, and they then had only 300 acres of land under cultivation, and subsisted on government rations and buffalo meat. During the past year the tribe has been self-supporting, with the exception of three pounds of flour given weekly to each parent whose children attended school regularly. At present the tribe has a surplus of farm products for sale, and with the larger acreage sown it is thought the surplus will be greater this year.

An old woman of eighty years has just died in a New York prison, where she lived twenty-five years voluntarily. She was a poor, dissipated creature until fifty years of age, when she was incarcerated for a number of years, and on the expiration of her term had become so attached to the institution and fearful of falling into her old ways that she begged to be allowed to remain, and during her long sojourn administered comfort to many an unfortunate.

The Waterloo *Observer* says: 'Chickens and lawyers pick up their living with their bills.' The comparison is a slander on all honest chickens that scratch for what they get.

Queer Figures on Marriage.

The Chicago *Times* has constructed a table of 'Marriage Probabilities' for both sexes, from the age of 15 up to 70, based on figures taken from 8,000 marriage licenses issued by the county clerk during the twelve months ending August 2. It deduces the following facts from the table: In 1,000 cases no one was married before the age of 15. The marriage of women at that age is not unknown, but it is rare. Men do not begin to marry, as a rule, until they are 18 years old. At the age of 19, when young men are just beginning to think seriously of the subject, young women are at their most favorable time; more of them marrying at that age than at any other. The years of greatest probability with a woman are from 18 to 25, culminating at 22. At 20 and 21 the chances are even, being better at 19 and 22 than at either of the intervening years. At 23 begins a steady decline; but not until the age of 33 do the chances fall below one in a hundred; after that age they do, and in the rest of her life her chances are but seventy-six in a thousand. At the age of 53 the vanishing point appears in sight; no marriages occurring at that age, and at the age of 54, at 55 and 56 occurs one marriage each, at 57 none, at 58 one, and after that a woman has literally 'not one chance in a thousand' of wedding. Her best years are four in number, being from 19 to 22 inclusive. With a man it is different. His best years are ten in number, from 21 to 30 inclusive. It is at the age of 21 that he evidently turns his attention wifeward, and it may be that legislators were entirely right in fixing that as the year when he shall attain his majority. In no year of his life are the chances one to ten that he will marry. His very best years are at 23 and 25, as a girl's are at 19 and 22.—From 21 there is a pretty steady increase till he is 25, and then his chances slowly decline, although they do not drop suddenly until he is 30. It is worthy of note that the sudden drop in the chances of both men and women occurs the year after they become 'old bachelors' or 'old maids.' Men do not begin to marry till about three years later than women, but they keep it up more or less steadily five years later.—With men the chances do not fall below 1 in 100 until the age of 40 is reached. Then it is 1 in 50, and after that but 1 in 200. Marriages occur, however, every year until 56 is reached, then on alternate years to 62, and after that comes but one, which is at the age of 70.

An Unpleasant Discovery.

A queer transaction was witnessed in a cemetery at Milwaukee a few days since by two gentlemen who had attended the funeral of the child of a friend, and remained walking about the grounds after the cortege had departed. The sextons had not filled up the grave when a second funeral arrived. It was also that of a child, but the grave prepared for it was too short. The men, therefore, deposited the second child in the first grave, and when its friends were gone actually transposed the coffins to suit the size of the excavations. But for the exposure made by the witnesses, the marble lamb that was to be placed upon the grave of little Mary would have rested upon the sod that covered over little Jimmy, and the flowers that were to deck his grave would have wasted their sweetness upon the hillock of the little girl that happened to be buried the same day. The sextons who had 'mixed those babies' up soon found they had raised a hornet's nest about their ears by this strange transaction, and the coffins were again taken up and transferred to their proper positions in a hurry.

His Pride Humbled.

A young attorney, who lately passed the bar of Detroit, was bragging of the brilliant prospects before him, when an old denizen of Justice alley remarked:

'Yes, you will get along. Judge —— was speaking in your praise the other day.'

'He was, eh?' replied the young limb. 'Well, I always thought I stood in pretty solid with the old man. Words of praise from him mean something and are worth something. What did he say?'

'He said you had already made your mark in the world.'

'Did he? Well, I'll show my gratitude it I live long enough. Then he's had his eye on me, eh? Please tell me how he said I'd make my mark.'

'Let's see,' mused the juryman as he scratched his head. 'Well, now, I can't recollect whether he said it was in the mud or on the ice; but next time I see him I'll have a pencil handy!'

The Italians as a Class.

'Our chief trouble in Italy,' writes a professor in *Scribner*, discussing education, 'lies in the fact that we have no large class of *cultivated* people, in the sense in which the term is used in England and Germany. We have learned men and i norant men, but the space between these two poles is but sparsely populated. Our peasants are quick-witted and brigtht, while the German and the English peasants are slow and stupid. Our common people talk most entertainingly and are naturally gifted with humor and good sound sense. But their talk is all personal; their mental horizon is narrow. The same is the case with the middle class Italian. He is externally polished, and can apply himself easily to anything in which his power of observation can assist him.—But he has no turn for abstract reasoning.'

A swindler in New York, signing himself Henry P. Jones, is sending letters to farmers throughout the country, claiming that having seen the reader's name, he concludes he is a long-lost-sight-of cousin, and announcing that as he is now manager of a lottery, he desires his relative to act as agent; and in order to create a good impression among the neighbors, he will arrange that on the purchase of a ticket for $10 the cousin shall draw a large money prize, which will induce investments. Many have bitten at the bait.

The ordinary life of a locomotive is thirty years. The locomotive we are pained to observe, never marries.—*Phila. Chronicle.* Are you not mistaken about the locomotive never marrying? We have often heard of the locomotive 'spark'-ing, and being coupled to a train—just the same as a young man, you know. When *he* gets coupled, the train often makes the biggest show.

'Is there an opening here for an intellectual writer?' asked a seedy, red-nosed individual of an editor. 'Yes, my friend,' repiied the man of quills; 'a considerate carpenter, foreseeing your visit, left an opening for you: turn the knob to the right.'

No statue which the rich man places ostentatiously in his window is to be compared to the little expectant faces pressed against the window pane, waiting for father when his day's labor is done.

A Famous Novelist.

As regards George Sand's personal qualities, we have already seen that she was an excellent mother, friend and benefactress. Let us add that envy found no place in her heart. The habit, so marked in a genuine Parisian, immediately on the appearance of a new work, of picking out its faults before noticing its excellences, was never indulged in by her. Her custom was rather to praise than to blame, and she criticised alike impartially the work of friend or foe. She had been in her time a great beauty. 'My features,' she says 'were well formed, but I have never tried to give them expression.' Her face was handsome rather than interesting; her features bore the stamp of Grecian regularity; her voice was faint and without any ring. In conversation she was the reverse of Parisian. She was incapable of dazzling the mind with 'esprit' by a brilliant play upon words, by unexpected sallies and ready answers. Mental fencing was unknown to her, and she very seldom said anything witty. Her writings contain very little humor; she was mostly inclined to taciturnity. She was a better listener than talker, and what she heard was often reproduced in her works. 'Your mind is sluggish,' Musset is reported to have once said in reference to her colloquial failings. In common, perhaps, with other writers who are much absorbed in their works, she had another remarkable peculiarity. 'If I had not had my works on a shelf before me,' she says, 'I should have forgotten them even to the title page. You may read half a volume of one of my own romances to me, and with the exception of one or two principal names I should never know it had been written by me. If I were suddenly asked for my opinion on one of my own books, I could sincerely answer I did not know it—that I must first read it before I could say anything about it.' She alleges this peculiarity as the reason why in her memoirs she says nothing about the subject and tendency of any of her own works. She scarcely ever quotes the titles of some of them.

Early Gold-Mining in the South.

An article in Harper's *Magazine* on gold-mining in Georgia states: The first piece of gold ever taken in the United States belonged to this deposit, and was picked up in 1799 by Conrad Reed, a boy who lived in Cabarrus county, North Carolina. It was as large as a smoothing-iron, but was sold to a silversmith for $350.50. Afterward much larger lumps were found: one weighed twenty-eight pounds, according to tradition.—This excited so much attention that exploration was begun, and the gold traced southward until the borders of the Cherokee territory in Northern Georgia were reached, and prospectors began to encroach upon the reservation. Protests from the Indians naturally followed, and Georgia sent a large police force to keep back the invaders, but it was of little avail. The rush to the mines was much like the stampede to the Pacific coast in 1849, and reckless, dissipated men from all quarters of the country flocked in, prowled about the woods, set up log-huts and shanty groceries on all the streams, and paid no respect to the rights of the Indian, or any one else unable to defend them. Even United States troops were powerless to keep the lawless hordes west of the Chestatee, and here as elsewhere the discovery of gold was the end of Indian possession and aboriginal simplicity and charm.—The methods adopted by the first white settlers, and in vogue until recent years, were very rude, consisting merely of washing out the gravel of the beds of the streams by running it through sluice-boxes and splint baskets into a 'gum rocker,' which was nothing but a split and hollowed-out log a dozen or so feet in length. While the water from the sluice-box passed through this trough from end to end, the rocker was kept in constant motion, and the heavy gold, permitted to sink to the bottom through the constantly agitated silt, was caught by transverse cleats, with or without the aid of mercury.

Grew the Wood for His Coffin.

A remarkable story is told of the late Capt. Stone, of Moundsville, W. Va., who was buried recently. Thirty-five years ago he came from New Orleans to Moundsville to make his home, and brought with him two seeds of a mahogany-like tree that flourished near his former home. These he planted, remarking to his family that he would have his coffin made from the tree.—One of the seeds died, but the other flourished and grew. From a shoot it became a sapling, and finally, in the course of thirty years, grew to a fine tree. About eight months ago a severe windstorm passed over Moundsville and Capt. Stone found his tree laid prostrate. He had it dried, sawed into lumber, and sent to a Pittsburg firm. In a short time it was returned to him in the form of a beautiful coffin, and for four months it was preserved in his residence. About two weeks ago he contracted a sickness that culminated in his death, and his desire being fulfilled, he was laid in the coffin he planned thirty-five years ago.

Singular Affliction.

Last September J. J. Clutter, a young man employed on the Pittsburg division of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, suddenly lost his eyesight while dancing at a moonlight picnic at Connellsville. He recovered his sight in a day or two. We now learn that Clutter, who is employed at the Edgar Thompson steel works, at Braddock's, has had another similar but still more curious experience. About a week ago he suddenly became deaf and dumb, and the following morning he was deprived of the sense of sight. He received no attendance of a medical character excepting from local physicians.—He complained of weakness, but no other feeling of illness, and was as able to partake of food as freely as when in thorough health. About eight o'clock last Sunday evening he became repossessed of all the lost faculties just as suddenly and mysteriously as he had last them, having been deaf and dumb for forty-eight hours and blind for thirty-six. After his restoration he complained of nothing except a weakness.

Why He Buys Mules.

Sheriff Pressly has some idea on horses and mules. For farm work he purchases the latter. The other day one of the hands, a likely young fellow, asked: 'Why don't you buy horses? I'd a good deal rather drive them.' I've no doubt of it,' responded the genial sheriff, 'so had I, when I was a boy. I'd plow a horse all day, and then spruce up at night and ride six or eight miles to see a girl. I noticed, though, when a fellow rode a mule he was generally laughed out of a second visit. I guess I'll keep on buying mules. You boys won't be so tired when you go to bed.'

'Talk about the jaws of death,' exclaimed a man who had a termagant wife, 'I tell you they're nothing to the jaws of life.'

FACTS AND FANCIES.

A dollar saved is worth two borrowed.

A little boy up town calls the cinders from the chimney 'the shavings off of the smoke.'

It is always oppressive to hear persons constantly striving to say witty or funny things.

If there was less style in dress at church people in moderate circumstances would be more inclined to attend.

To any clever married man: Don't blush to acknowledge your merit, if your wife's relatives admit you have any.

An English laborer at Offham, England, lately climbed a tree seventy feet high and hanged himself at the top.

A picnic may be a common-place affair, yet if rightly located there is considerable roam-ants connected with it.

It would benefit farmers more if attention was turned to breeding fast walking, rather than fast trotting horses.

Rev. Abraham Wyckoff, of New Orleans, for health and pleasure rode his horse from that city to Flemington, N. J., to visit relatives. He occupied ten weeks in the journey.

Miss Nina Kearney, a daughter of General Philip Kearney, who was killed during the civil war, was crowned Queen of Love and Beauty at a tournament at Orkney Springs, Va.

Mr. Hermon Wallingford of Portland, Me., has a pair of mittens made from hair clipped from his large New Foundland dog. The hair was spun into yarn and the yarn was knit into mittens.

Act one, they meet as in a pleasant dream;
Act two, he'll treat to soda and ice cream;
Act three, his cash, alas! is nearly played;
Act four, his girl grows cold, sedate and staid,
Act five, just as his love is ripe and mellow
His girl is sporting with another fellow.

He was inclined to be facetious: 'What quantities of dried grasses you keep here, Miss Stebins! Nice room for a donkey to get into!' 'Make yourself at home,' she responded, with sweet gravity.

Whitelaw Reid, of the New York *Tribune*, while in San Francisco was shown through the Chinese quarter of that city, which caused him to materially change his views on the advisability of permitting Mongolian emigration.

One had better sail boldly in almost any direction than drift without any direction at all. One had better sail in the maddest storm that ever troubled the sea of life, than lie on the sea and drift with any chance wind that chooses to blow.

A man may go fishing and catch a handsome string of fish and lose them out of the back of the wagon coming home, or have them grabbed by the dog at the house where he left his team, but he can never tell the story and have it believed.

'What is the difference between the man who decorates old walls and fences with circus bills, and the patent medicine advertiser who proclaims that his pills are the best in the world? Answer: One is a bill poster and the other is a pill boaster.' This is physic-ally weak.

The hand cars for passengers in the Paris sewers are neatly made and furnished with cane seats. The line rolls directly over the sewers. The air is described as 'averaging a good strong smell.' Male excursionists smoke, and feminine snuff perfumed handkerchiefs.

Some of the victims of the great Glasgow, Scotland, bank swindle pine and die, and the papers occasionally refer to those who have gone to an untimely grave. R. Callwell, of Inverness, was a year ago worth $350,000. His thirty shares in the bank made him penniless at seventy years of age, and he was lately found dead in his bed.

A venerable divine, who had been dining out the night before, went into a barber's shop one morning to be shaved. He saw that the barber had been getting more drink than was good for him, for it made his hand shake very much, and, naturally a little indignant, he began to give him a little moral advice by saying: 'Bad thing, drink.' 'Yes,' said the barber, 'it makes the skin remarkably tender.'

In Austin, Texas, almost everything is plastered over with big patent medicine advertisements. In the courtyard of a hotel there is a big cistern, and on it is an advertisement in letters a foot and a half long: 'Smith's Diseased Liver Remedy.' A stranger from the north saw the hotel clerk draw a bucket of water from the cistern on which the above sign plastered, and then he said, as though to himself, 'I've heard it was sickly in Austin, but I never expected to see people draw off their medicine by the bucketful.'

During their honeymoon they had been sitting and sighing and talking poetry on the balcony for three hours, all of which time he had both her hands tightly clasped in his. Finally she broke forth: 'Tommy, dearest, I want to ask you something.' 'Ask me a hundred—a thousand—a million things!' he exclaimed in reply. 'Well, Tommy, I've got an awful cold in my head,' she continued, 'and if I drew one of my hands away to use my pocket handkerchief, would you think it unkind of me? Just once, Tommy, and then you may have my hand.'

A traveler in China, who took a journey in a sedan chair, carried by coolies, gives this experience: For an hour or less riding in a chair is novel, and you have no special sensation of fatigue.—There is an easy, jogging gait, and you can look out of your windows into the faces of the crowd as you pass along. But after the first hour you grow tired and cramped. You cannot move about. You are compressed into one position. You ache and grow restless; the jogging trot becomes an annoyance, and your journey, if it lasts more than two hours, becomes the most exhausting form of travel known to man.

Mr. Arthur Sullivan, the distinguished composer of 'Pinafore,' says to an interviewer: 'It is not, perhaps, that any one desires to be unjust in suggesting that I should be writing grand operas and oratorios; but they forget to think about what they are saying, and they omit to mix a little common sense in their view of professional duties. Swift confessed that his literary and intellectual efforts were prompted by his desire for wealth and title. My ambition is less than that. I want a reasonable reward for my work, and I do not get it out of the class of composition which one most desires to write at the ontset of a musical career.'

Lightning's Freaks.

During a storm lightning struck the chimney on the house of Alexander Bostic, living at the head of Still Pond creek, Maryland. In the room below a sick boy was lying upon the bed. The lightning ran down the chimney, cracked the wall in two places, knocked out two window cases, and, glancing to the bedstead where the boy was lying, it split the frame and broke the slats under the mattress, leaving the boy uninjured. Mrs. Bostic, who was in the room at the time, was stunned for awhile, but not seriously injured.

The Fashions.

Wide ribbons are coming.

White satin is to be revived for brides' wear.

The favorite Carmen bonnet is shown with greater breadth in the back.

Few skirts are plaited all round in kilt fashion; yet very few are seen without being plaited somewhere.

The regular Scotch cap is shown for very young faces, and there are jaunty Derby hats precisely like those worn by gentlemen.

A novelty this season is feather felt, with loose shreds of feathers forming the pile of fine felt; in white and pale gray these will be used for dress bonnets.

Small fancy plaids of wool and silk combined are used for trimming plain wool dresses. Those with much red and gold on olive grounds trim effectively.

New tints of cloth shades are shown in the bonnets for winter. Rembrandt green is very largely represented, and is dark like myrtle green, but with more blue in it.

Unique costumes are made for little girls of the gay bandanna plaids. Sometimes the entire dress is made of bandanna handkerchiefs, and a softening effect is given with plaitings of lace.

Japanese fans, covered with silk or satin and painted by hand, are among the fans new this season. Ladies industriously inclined take the cheap Japanese fan and cover and paint it to suit their tastes.

One of the newest fancies in jewelry is the 'old oaken bucket,' set in solid gold; the earrings are tiny golden buckets, and the pin is a perfect little windlass, with rope coiled around it, from the end of which the bucket is suspended.

Among the many coquettish accessions to the toilet are the prettiest imaginable little side sachels of lace, muslin or crape de chene. These are lined with some delicately tinted satin or silk, perhaps white, and there is always a little cluster of flowers set on one side.

Dark cloth colors in the new shades of amaranth, Rembrandt green, prune, Burgoyne, golden brown, and duck's-breast blues are shown in the new woolen dresses being prepared in the furnishing houses for early fall wear.—The materials are camels' haircloth, cashmere and a new fabric called *toile de sanglier*, which is regularly woven, yet has a rough surface, and resembles bunting made sufficiently heavy to serve for warm winter dresses. The trimmings are satin of the same shade, silk plush borders, many rows of machine stitching, wide woolen braids and gay contrasting silks in Scotch plaids or in most intricate mosaic designs.—*Harper's Bazar.*

All babies are diminutive Cæsars, since they come they see, they conquer, sometimes by their gentle stillness, but oftener by continued uproarious crying induced by Colic, Teething, Flatulence, etc. Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup, by its gentle yet specific influence quiets the little ones without ever producing the least injurious effect. Price 25 cents a bottle.

The man who used a dime instead of a piece of lead on his fishline called it his sinking fund, and the bill he owed for the use of a boat his floating debt.

Persons of sedentary pursuits are predisposed to Constipation; such should always use Dr. Bull's Baltimore Pills, which insure safety against Constipation and all of its disastrous consequences.

FRIENDS'
Elementary and High School.
A Primary School, an Academy and Collegiate Institute for Boarding and Day Scholars of Both Sexes, Lombard St., near Eutaw, Baltimore, Md.
The first term of the Sixteenth Year will begin NINTH MONTH, (September) 9th, 1879.
Students are here fitted for Business, for College, or Johns Hopkins University. For circulars please apply at Bookstores or at School rooms.
E. M LAMB, Principal.

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Breech-loading Shot Guns, $30 to $360. Double Shot Guns, $8 to $150. Single Guns, $3 to $30. Rifles, $8 to $75. Revolvers, $1 to $25. Send for Price List and Catalogue. Great Western Gun Works, Pittsburg, Pa. N. B: Goods sent C.O.D., Privilege to examine and freight paid.

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Over 200 farms in Shenandoah Valley, W. Va.; will take city property in part pay for some of these farms.
Also a portable Steam Saw Mill, Planer, Flooring Machine and fifty acres good pine timber land, $1,500, half cash, balance in lumber at the mill. Address, J. H. BRISTOR, Martinsburg, W. Va.

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Common-Sense Chairs
AND ROCKERS,

with or without Reading and Writing Table. A lady purchaser writes: "The only objection to your Common-Sense Rocker is, we all want it.
"I love it, I love it, and who shall dare
To chide me for loving the Common-Sense Chair?"
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It fits everywhere. Send stamp for list to F. A. SINCLAIR, Mottville, Onon. Co., N. Y.
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Revolver for $2.60. Made of the finest English Steel, 7-shot, Russian Model, Elegantly Engraved Rubber Handle, Ribed Barrel. Uses Extra long rifle cartridge. Entire length 7 in. Sent with box of cartridges, complete set of cleaning tools, for $2.60: by mail for 25c. extra. We are Headquarters and Manufacturers. We guarantee more than satisfaction. A better revolver cannot be purchased elsewhere for $10. JONES & CO., 4 Liberty Sq., Boston, Mass.
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CURES FEVER AND AGUE. CURES SCROFULA AND SKIN DISEASES. CURES BILIOUSNESS. CURES HEART DISEASE. CURES RHEUMATISM AND DROPSY. CURES NERVOUS DEBILITY.
[TRADE MARK.]

The Best Remedy Known to Man!
Dr. Clark Johnson having associated himself with Mr. Edwin Eastman, an escaped captive, long a slave to Wakametkla, the medicine man of the Comanches, is now prepared to lend his aid in the introduction of the wonderful remedy of that tribe.
The experience of Mr. Eastman being similar to that of Mrs. Chas. Jones and son, of Washington Co., Iowa, an account of whose sufferings were thrillingly narrated in the *New York Herald* of Dec. 15th, 1878, the facts of which are so widely known, and so nearly parallel, that but little mention of Mr. Eastman's experiences will be given here. They are, however, published in a neat volume of 300 pages, entitled, "Seven and Nine Years Among the Comanches and Apaches," of which mention will be made hereafter. Suffice it to say, that for several years, Mr. Eastman, while a captive, was compelled to gather the roots, gums, barks, herbs and berries of which Wakametkla's medicine was made, and is still prepared to provide the SAME materials for the successful introduction of the medicine to the world; and assures the public that the remedy is the same now as when Wakametkla compelled him to make it.

CURES DYSPEPSIA. CURES FEMALE DISEASES. CURES CONSTIPATION. CURES COUGHS & COLDS. CURES RUMORS IN THE BLOOD. CURES INDIGESTION.
Wakametkla, the Medicine Man
Nothing has been added to the medicine and nothing has been taken away. It is without doubt the BEST PURIFIER of the BLOOD and RENEWER of the SYSTEM ever known to man.
This Syrup possesses varied properties.
It acts upon the Liver.
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It promotes Digestion.
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It carries off the old blood and makes New.
It opens the pores of the skin, and induces Healthy Perspiration.
It neutralizes the hereditary taint, or poison in the blood, which generates Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all manner of skin diseases and internal humors.
There are no spirits employed in its manufacture, and it can be taken by the most delicate babe, or by the aged and feeble, *care only being required to attention to directions.*

OF MR. EDWIN EASTMAN A CORRECT LIKENESS AFTER BEING BRANDED BY THE INDIANS IN 1860.
Edwin Eastman in Indian Costume.
SEVEN AND NINE YEARS AMONG THE COMANCHES AND APACHES. A neat volume of 300 pages, being a simple statement of the horrible facts connected with the sad massacre of a helpless family, and the captivity, tortures and ultimate escape of its two surviving members. For sale by our agents generally. Price $1.00.
The incidents of the massacre, briefly narrated are distributed by agents, FREE of charge.
Mr. Eastman, being almost constantly at the West, engaged in gathering and curing the materials of which the medicine is composed, the sole business management devolves upon Dr. Johnson, and the remedy has been called, and is known as
Dr. Clark Johnson's
INDIAN BLOOD PURIFIER.
Price of Large Bottles - - - - - - - - $1.00
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Read the voluntary testimonials of persons who have been cured by the use of Dr. Clark Johnson's Indian Blood Syrup, in your own vicinity.
Testimonials of Cures.
North Carolina Testimonials.
Recommends it to all.
Wake Forest, College, Jan. 20, 1879.
Dear Sir:—I have used the Indian Blood Syrup which I purchased from your Agent, W. B. Wingate, and think it a serviceable medicine; its effect on the Liver, Blood, and other ways I have had occasion to use, have been fully up to the claims of its Agent; and cheerfully recommend it to the people of this vicinity. E. E. Gill, Magistrate.
An Excellent Medicine.
Prestonville, Stokes Co., N. C., Jan. 1, 1879.
Dear Sir:—Having been afflicted with Rheumatism in my back and hips for three years, I was advised to try your Indian Blood Syrup and I can say it has done me more good than any medicine I ever tried. Joel Mawkinz.
Remedy for Rheumatism.
Back Swamp, Robeson Co., N. C., Oct. 3, 1878.
Dear Sir:—I was afflicted with Rheumatic Pains for ten years, and I tried many remedies, but found none to do me any good until I purchased some of your Indian Blood Syrup from your Agent, and having tested it myself, I would recommend all afflicted to give it a trial. William Rowland.
Cured when other Remedies Fail